

SMILIN' ED'S

Buster Brown

COMICS

Book
No. 19



Kids — Listen in every Saturday morning
WROL 11:30 A.M.

R, L, HOLMES SHOE STORE
MORRISTOWN, TENN.



[illegible]



Dress up for Easter, kids! Ask mom to visit your Buster Brown shoeman today, and get your wonderful Buster Browns for Easter wear. It's Easter Parade time at his store!

Listen to Smilin' Ed McCannell and the Buster Brown Radio Show every Saturday morning for songs, stories, jokes . . . and news about the big Buster Brown Easter Parade!

Look for your shoeman's nome on the cover.
Always buy Buster Brown Shoes at his store.

The SHARK WOMAN

YOU ARE RIGHT, MY DAUGHTER. IT IS SAD THAT YOUR FATHER HAS LEFT US TO JOIN HIS HONORABLE ANCESTORS, FOR NOW WE MUST DRAW IN THE FISHING NETS ALONE. SOME DAY MAY THE WRATH OF HEAVEN FALL UPON THE HEAD OF THE EVIL CHONG THE WAR-LORD, WHOSE SWORD CUT YOUR FATHER DOWN.

AH, MOTHER, ISN'T IT GOOD TO REST AFTER SUCH HARD WORK AT OUR FISHING?

OUR SCENE IS THE YANGTSE KYANG RIVER IN ANCIENT CHINA. AMONG THE MANY SAMPPANS MOORED CLOSELY TOGETHER IS THAT OF LITTLE TING LOY AND HER PATIENT MOTHER. SEATED ON A MAT AT THE STERN OF THEIR CRAFT, MOTHER AND DAUGHTER EAT THEIR MEAGER NOON-DAY MEAL OF RICE.

OH, MOTHER, LOOK - A MAN COMES THIS WAY.

OH, NO (GASP), IT CANNOT BE... BUT, YES - IT IS... IT IS THE BRUTAL **FANG** - HE IS THE LIEUTENANT OF **CHONG THE WAR-LORD!**



WHAT EVIL CREATURES! NO, NO, THEY MUST NOT TAKE ALL OUR FISH, FOR THEN WE WILL HAVE NOTHING TO SELL IN THE MARKET, AND NO WAY TO GET MONEY TO BUY THE OTHER THINGS WE NEED.



BUT, MOTHER, WHAT CAN WE DO? REMEMBER, LAST YEAR WHEN FATHER TRIED TO FIGHT THEM HE WAS KILLED!



BUT THEY WILL **NEVER** GET ALL OUR FISH, BECAUSE I HAVE A PLAN!

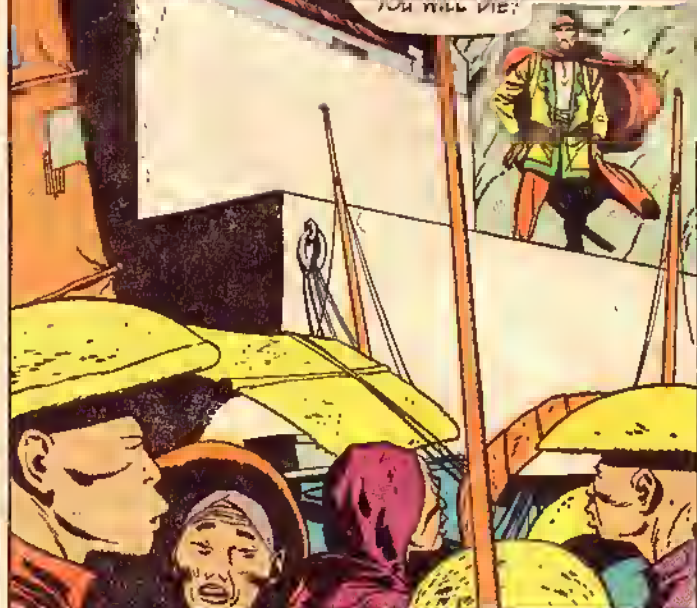


UNDER THESE LOOSE BOARDS IN OUR FORE DECK I WILL HIDE A GOOD PORTION OF OUR FISH THAT WE MAY SELL. PERHAPS THEY WILL NOT SEARCH TOO WELL.

OH, MOTHER - BUT I AM SO FEARFUL THAT THEY WILL FIND THEM!



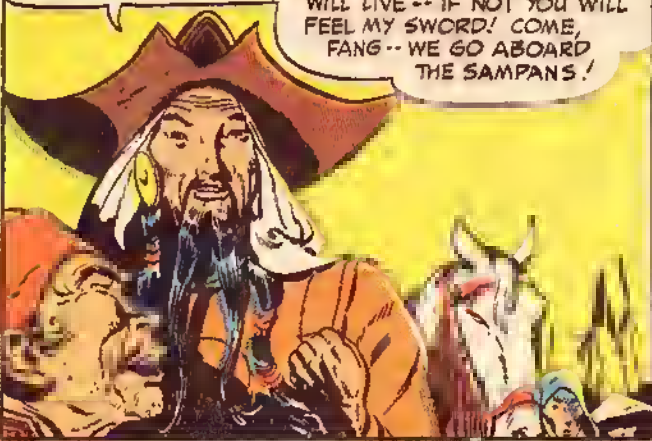
AIEE! PEOPLE OF THE RIVER - **HEAR ME!** I COME FOR THE HONORABLE **CHONG**, WAR-LORD OF **KWEKING** PROVINCE. HE HAS NEED OF FOOD FOR HIS SOLDIERS. TOMORROW YOU WILL HAVE ALL YOUR FISH LYING ON THE DECKS OF YOUR SAMPANS FOR **CHONG** TO COLLECT. FAIL TO DO THIS, AND YOU WILL DIE!



AND THE NEXT MORNING, RIDING AT THE HEAD OF HIS PLUNDERING BAND, CHONG THE WAR-LORD MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE TINY FISHING VILLAGE AND TO THE WATER'S EDGE...



LOOK AT ME WELL, PEOPLE OF THE RIVER! I, CHONG, SENT WORD THAT I WOULD COME--AND NOW I AM HERE! IF YOUR FISH ARE PLACED ON THE DECK YOU WILL LIVE--IF NOT YOU WILL FEEL MY SWORD! COME, FANG--WE GO ABOARD THE SAMPANS!



AND WITH SWAGGERING ARROGANCE, CHONG AND HIS PARTY BOARD ONE OF THE CRAFT.



WELL, OLD MAN, THESE FEW MISERABLE FISH ARE ALL YOU HAVE?

YES! YES! NOBLE CHONG, PROTECTOR OF THE POOR! THESE FEW FISH YOU SEE ARE ALL THAT I POSSESS! I AM OLD--AND NOT A GOOD FISHERMAN!



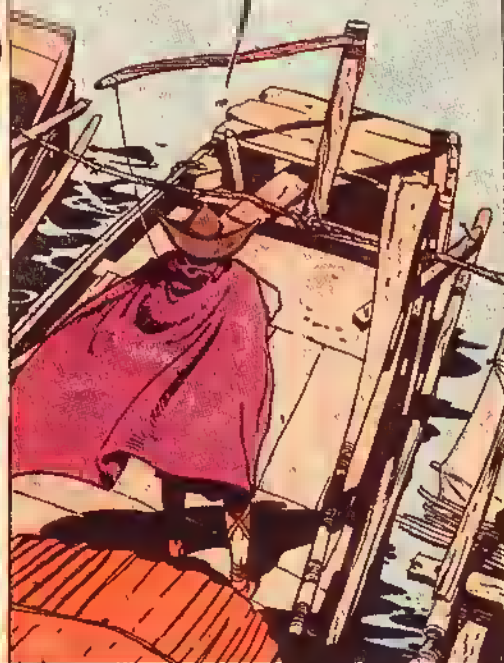
AND NEXT, CHONG SWAGGERS ABOARD THE SAMPAN OF LITTLE TING LOY AND HER MOTHER.

WHERE IS THE **MAN** OF THIS MISERABLE BOAT? THESE FEW FISH ARE NOT THE CATCH OF A FISHERMAN! DOES YOUR SIMPLE HUSBAND THINK HE IS FOOLING THE MIGHTY CHONG?

BUT, MIGHTY ONE, I HAVE NO HUSBAND. THERE IS NO MAN ON OUR SAMPAN - HE WAS KILLED BY... WELL, HE WAS KILLED A YEAR AGO. ONLY MY DAUGHTER AND MYSELF ARE HERE - THAT IS WHY WE HAVE SO LITTLE.



PAH! A BOAT WITH NO MAN ABOARD! NO WONDER YOU HAVE SO FEW FISH - BUT WE WILL TAKE WHAT THERE IS!



FANG, BEFORE WE GO LET US SEARCH THE BOAT WELL AND BE SURE THAT NO MAN IS HIDING FROM US! I KNOW THE TRICKS OF THESE RIVER PEOPLE...



THEN, ON CLOSE EXAMINATION, CHONG NOTICES THE LOOSE BOARDS, AND KICKING THEM ASIDE, HE PEERS DOWN INTO THE HIDDEN COMPARTMENT AND...

SO! WHAT HAVE WE HERE? SHE LIES! THE WOMAN LIES! **FISH!** HIDDEN FISH! SO SHE TRIED TO MAKE A FOOL OF THE MIGHTY CHONG! I SHALL HAVE THE LIFE OF THIS THIEF!





NO! NO! PLEASE,
YOUR HIGHNESS!
DO NOT
STRIKE ME...
PLEASE!



GET UP, WOMAN, DO
YOU HEAR ME? GET
UP, DECEITFUL
CREATURE! I SHALL
HAVE YOUR LIFE FOR
THIS LOW TRICK!

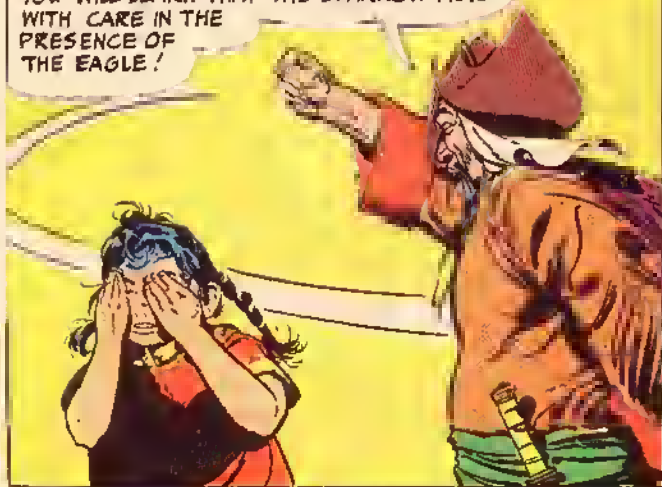
PLEASE, YOUR
HIGHNESS--DO
NOT HURT MY
MOTHER!

AND THE LITTLE CHILD, TING LOY, RUSHES AT
THE WAR-LORD AND STRIKES HIM WITH ALL
THE MIGHT OF HER SMALL BODY.



GET OFF OUR BOAT--
DO YOU HEAR ME?
GET OFF OUR
BOAT!

SILENCE, LITTLE FOOL! ONE DAY
YOU WILL LEARN THAT THE SPARROW ACTS
WITH CARE IN THE
PRESENCE OF
THE EAGLE!

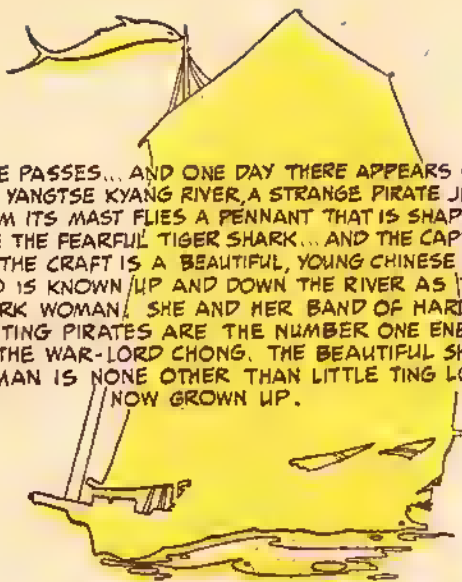


AND WHEN CHONG HAS GONE AND TING LOY IS ALONE...

OH, NOBLE ANCESTORS! HELP ME
TO PUNISH THE EVIL CHONG WHEN
I GROW UP!



TIME PASSES... AND ONE DAY THERE APPEARS ON THE YANGTSE KYANG RIVER, A STRANGE PIRATE JUNK. FROM ITS MAST FLIES A PENNANT THAT IS SHAPED LIKE THE FEARFUL TIGER SHARK... AND THE CAPTAIN OF THE CRAFT IS A BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG CHINESE GIRL WHO IS KNOWN UP AND DOWN THE RIVER AS THE SHARK WOMAN. SHE AND HER BAND OF HARD-FIGHTING PIRATES ARE THE NUMBER ONE ENEMY OF THE WAR-LORD CHONG. THE BEAUTIFUL SHARK WOMAN IS NONE OTHER THAN LITTLE TING LOY, NOW GROWN UP.



MY GOOD TONG, YOU ARE THE BEST MAN OF MY RIVER BAND. THAT IS WHY I TELL YOU THAT WE MAKE A SURPRISE VISIT TO THE VILLAGE OF SOOKOW TONIGHT, AND WE PUT IN ACTION OUR PLANS TO DESTROY CHONG!



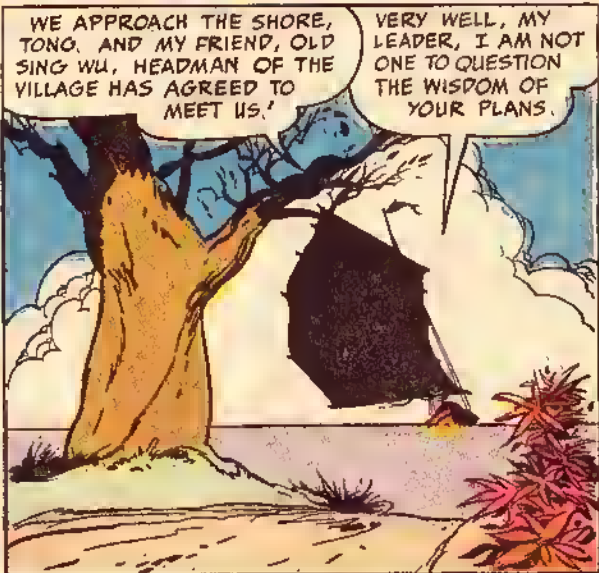
BUT GOOD LEADER, MUST WE TAKE MORE CHANCES? WE ARE DESTROYING CHONG BY OUR RAIDS ON HIS RIVER TRADE-BOATS.

THIS IS NOT FAST ENOUGH. I HAVE A **SPECIAL SCORE** TO SETTLE WITH THIS REPTILE!



WE APPROACH THE SHORE, TONG. AND MY FRIEND, OLD SING WU, HEADMAN OF THE VILLAGE HAS AGREED TO MEET US.

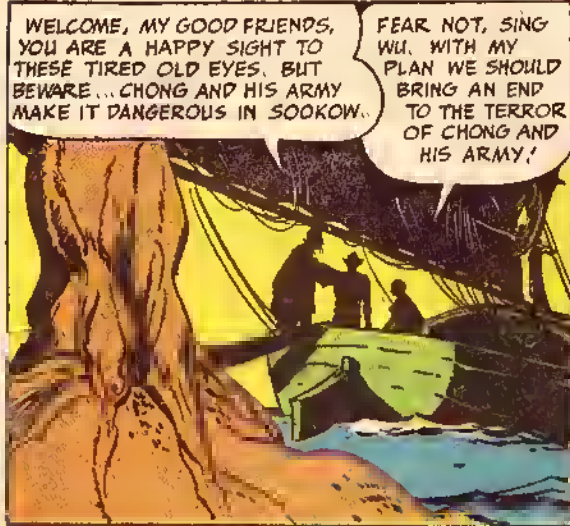
VERY WELL, MY LEADER, I AM NOT ONE TO QUESTION THE WISDOM OF YOUR PLANS.



AND AS THE SHARK WOMAN'S SAMPAN PUTS INTO SHORE, OLD SING WU IS HELPED ABOARD.

WELCOME, MY GOOD FRIENDS, YOU ARE A HAPPY SIGHT TO THESE TIRED OLD EYES. BUT BEWARE... CHONG AND HIS ARMY MAKE IT DANGEROUS IN SOOKOW.

FEAR NOT, SING WU. WITH MY PLAN WE SHOULD BRING AN END TO THE TERROR OF CHONG AND HIS ARMY.



WE HAVE HERE SEVERAL KEGS OF THE STRANGE, NEW POWDER THAT YOU HAVE EXPERIMENTED WITH. WILL YOU SHOW US HOW TO USE IT AS A WEAPON?

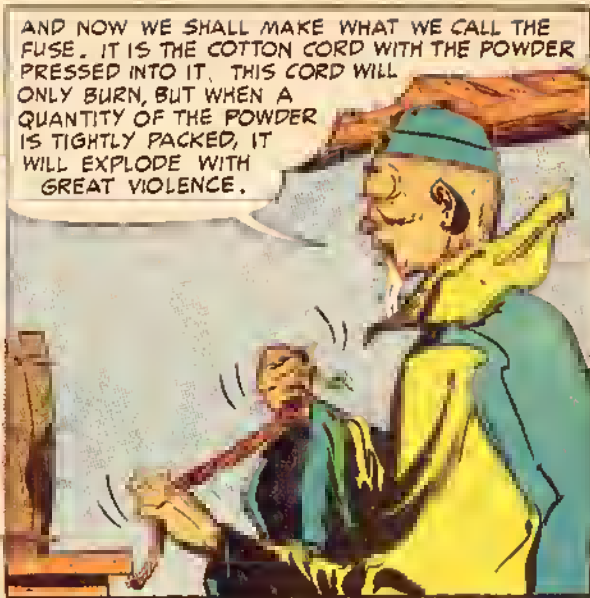
YES, LITTLE FLOWER, IF TONG WILL BRING ME SOME SHEETS OF RICE PAPER AND COTTON CORD, I WILL INSTRUCT YOU.



PLEASE, TONG, POUR SOME
POWDER ON THIS RICE PAPER.



AND NOW WE SHALL MAKE WHAT WE CALL THE
FUSE. IT IS THE COTTON CORD WITH THE POWDER
PRESSED INTO IT. THIS CORD WILL
ONLY BURN, BUT WHEN A
QUANTITY OF THE POWDER
IS TIGHTLY PACKED, IT
WILL EXPLODE WITH
GREAT VIOLENCE.



NOW WE HAVE PACKED THE EXPLOSIVE
POWDER, AND WHEN THIS FUSE IS LIGHTED,
IT WILL TOUCH OFF THIS
INSTRUMENT OF
DESTRUCTION.



AT LAST WE HAVE A WEAPON
THAT GIVES US THE
ADVANTAGE OVER
CHONG. NOW TO
DEVISE A WAY
TO USE IT!



THUS OLD SING WU
MADE USE OF GUN-
POWDER--THE ANCIENT
CHINESE INVENTION.

TAKE CARE WITH YOUR
POWERFUL WEAPON AND
LEAVE CAUTIOUSLY, FOR
CHONG'S MANY SAMPANS
PATROL THE RIVER AND HIS
MEN HAVE A THOUSAND
EYES.

YOUR ADVICE IS WELL
TAKEN, LEARNED ONE,
AND WE SHALL OUT-
SAIL ANY SAMPAN OF
CHONG'S.



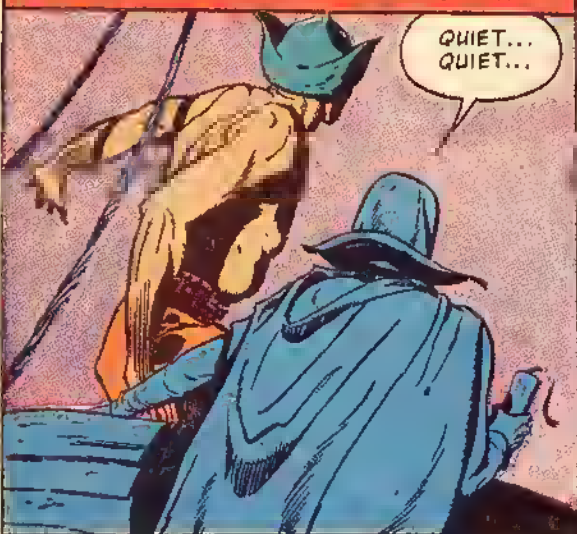
AND SOON ON THE DARK RIVER, THE SHARK WOMAN
AND TONG STEALTHILY STEER THEIR CRAFT INTO THE
SHADOWS OF ONE OF CHONG'S SAMPANS. A DULL-
WITTED GUARD SENSES
NOTHING OF THEIR APPROACH.



QUIETLY, TONG,
IF HE SEES US
WE ARE LOST.

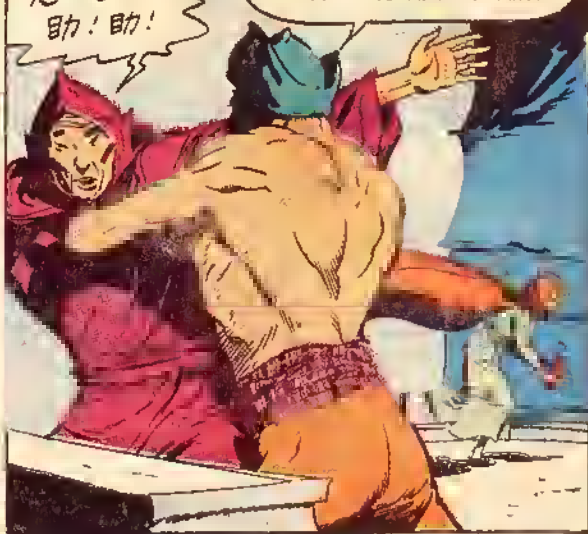
HIS MINUTES
ON EARTH
GROW SHORT.

AND MOVING QUICKLY, TONG AND THE SHARK WOMAN BOARD THE POORLY-GUARDED CRAFT.

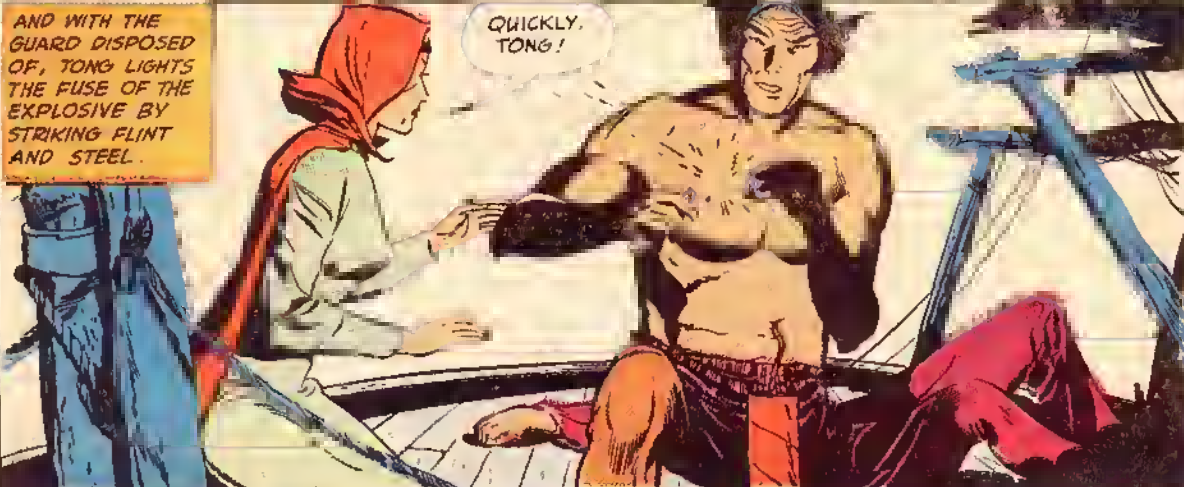


悪者共!! 助! 助!

THIS WILL CLOSE YOUR MOUTH TO ANY ALARM!



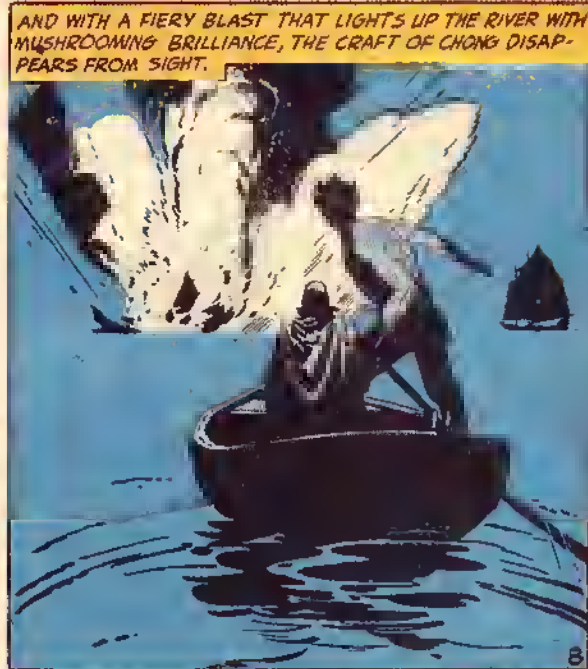
AND WITH THE GUARD DISPOSED OF, TONG LIGHTS THE FUSE OF THE EXPLOSIVE BY STRIKING FLINT AND STEEL.



HURRY! TO OUR BOAT! AND I HOPE WE ARE LUCKY ENOUGH TO REACH IT SAFELY!



AND WITH A FIERY BLAST THAT LIGHTS UP THE RIVER WITH MUSHROOMING BRILLIANCE, THE CRAFT OF CHONG DISAPPEARS FROM SIGHT.



AND NEXT DAY WHEN THE SHOCKED CHONG RECEIVES WORD OF THE STRANGE LOSS OF HIS SAMPAN...

I AM SURE OF IT... THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THE THING THAT THREATENS ME / MY ENEMY, THE **SHARK WOMAN** -- SHE IS THE ONE BEHIND IT!

YES, MASTER...



...AND I HAVE A PLAN THAT WILL DESTROY THIS CLEVER WOMAN AND HER TATTERED BAND! IT IS HARD TO CATCH HER FEW PIRATES WHO CAN HIDE AMONG THEIR MANY FRIENDS IN THE VILLAGES, BUT SINCE THEY ARE RIVER THIEVES, WHY NOT INVITE THEM TO JOIN FORCES WITH US? IF THEY DO THAT, WE CAN EASILY DESTROY THEM AND THEIR LEADER, THE **SHARK WOMAN**!

AN EXCELLENT PLAN!



AND A FEW DAYS LATER, ABOARD HER OWN CRAFT, THE **SHARK WOMAN** GIVES TONG SOME SURPRISING NEWS.

DO NOT BE SURPRISED, MY LOYAL TONG, BUT OUR ENEMY, CHONG, HAS SENT WORD THAT HE WOULD LIKE US TO JOIN FORCES WITH HIM. I KNOW THAT THIS IS A SCHEME OF HIS - BUT I HAVE DECIDED TO ACCEPT HIS INVITATION BECAUSE I HAVE A GOOD PLAN OF MY OWN!

I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW BEST, LEADER!



YES... I CAN EASILY SEE THROUGH CHONG'S PLOT. HE WISHES US TO JOIN HIM SO THAT HE CAN DESTROY US.. BUT HE'LL BE FOOLED, AND **HE'LL** BE THE ONE TO SUFFER! GO AT ONCE TO CHONG, AND TELL HIM THAT I AGREE, AND THAT I WILL MEET HIM.

VERY WELL, MY LEADER!



AND SOON, THE SHARK WOMAN IS IN THE COMPANY OF THE BRUTAL CHONG—THE MAN WHO LONG AGO KILLED HER FATHER.

IT IS A GREAT HONOR TO JOIN FORCES WITH YOU, EXCELLENCY. MY BAND IS ONLY FIFTY-FOUR MEN BUT EVERYONE IS A FIGHTER!

FINE... THAT NUMBER WILL FIT MY PLAN!



AND WHEN THE SHARK WOMAN RETURNS TO HER OWN BAND SHE EXPLAINS CHONG'S OFFER...

MY LOYAL FOLLOWERS... THE WAR LORD, CHONG THINKS WE ARE FOOLS AND THAT WE SHALL BE EASY VICTIMS TO HIS WELL-LAID PLOT!



CHONG HAS TOLD ME THAT HE HAS FIFTY SAMPANS, UPON THE RIVER AND EACH SAMPAN CARRIES TEN OF HIS MEN. IT IS HIS EVIL IDEA TO DIVIDE MY FORCE BY PUTTING ONE OF YOU MEN IN EACH SAMPAN, WHERE YOU WILL BE HELPLESS AGAINST SUCH ODDS, AND EASILY WIPED OUT-- AND OUR FORCE DESTROYED. BUT CHONG WILL BE THE SURPRISED ONE BECAUSE I HAVE THE PERFECT PLAN...

...IT IS ARRANGED THAT AT THE THIRD HOUR, ONE OF YOU WILL GO ABOARD EACH OF CHONG'S SAMPANS. THE REMAINING FOUR MEN SHALL GUARD OUR CRAFT!



EACH MAN WHO GOES ABOARD CHONG'S SAMPAN SHALL SECRETLY CARRY ONE OF THE EXPLOSIVE PACKAGES-- AS A SIGNAL YOU WILL WATCH MY TIGER SHARK PENNANT, AND WHEN YOU SEE IT LOWERED, THEN YOU WILL LIGHT YOUR FUSES, DIVE INTO THE RIVER AND SWIM FOR SHORE!

GOOD LEADER, IF CHONG ISN'T DESTROYED ALONG WITH HIS SAMPANS THEN HE WILL BECOME A MORE FEROCIOUS ENEMY OF OURS THAN EVER BEFORE...

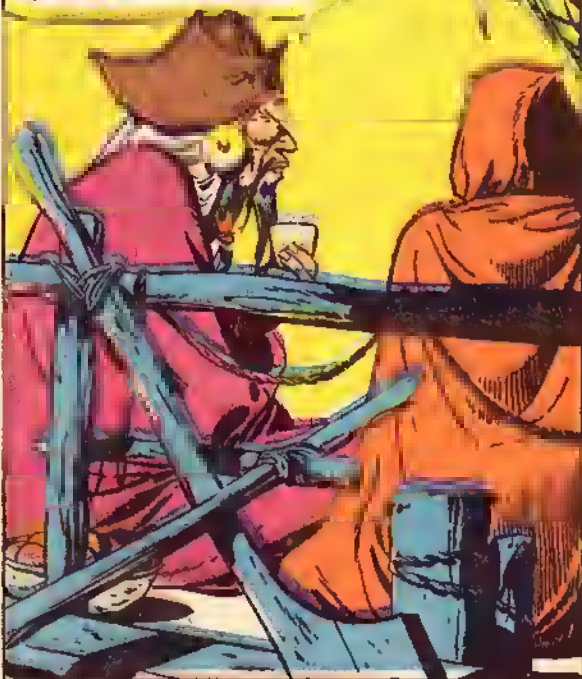
FEAR NOT, BRAVE TONG. TONIGHT CHONG IS TO BE MY GUEST FOR THE EVENING MEAL. YOU WILL BE HIDDEN IN THE CABIN OF MY SAMPAN, AND YOU WILL QUICKLY MAKE HIM OUR PRISONER!



AND AS THE EVENING MEAL IS NEARLY FINISHED ON THE DECK OF THE SHARK WOMAN'S SAMPAN, CHONG SPEAKS SLOWLY AND GRIMLY...

IT WAS INDEED AN EXCELLENT MEAL, COMRADE, AND IT GRIEVES ME GREATLY THAT I MUST GIVE YOU THIS BAD NEWS NOW THAT WE HAVE JOINED FORCES--

WHAT CAN THIS BAD NEWS BE, CHONG?



IT PAINS ME TO TELL YOU THAT AT FIFTH HOUR EACH OF YOUR MEN IN MY SAMPANS SHALL BE SET UPON AND DESTROYED! I AM SURPRISED THAT YOU MADE YOUR OWN DESTRUCTION SO EASY FOR ME! HA! HA!

NO! NO! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND! NO TREACHERY CAN BE AS BLACK AS THAT!

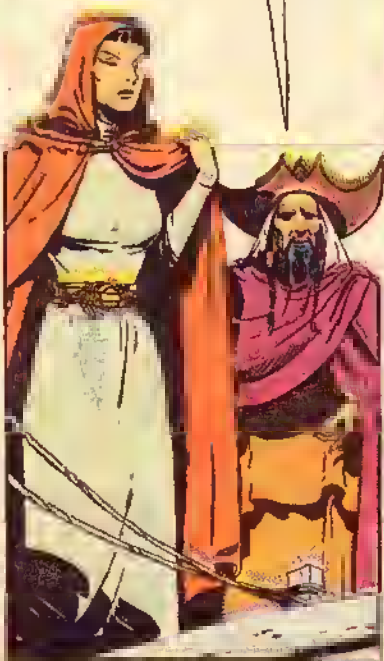


VERY WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT CHONG, THE WAR-LORD, IS AGAIN VICTORIOUS, AND AS A DEFEATED ENEMY I MAKE ONLY ONE SMALL REQUEST...

VERY WELL...

I ASK THAT I MAY LOWER MY TIGER-SHARK PENNANT AS A SYMBOL OF MY DEFEAT.

I GRANT YOUR REQUEST.



AND THE SHARK WOMAN GIVES HER AWAITED SIGNAL AS SHE GRIMLY LOWERS HER PENNANT.



THERE, CHONG... NOW
YOU ARE THE ONE
WHO IS DESTROYED!

WHAT ARE THESE MAD
WORDS THAT YOU SPEAK,
WOMAN?

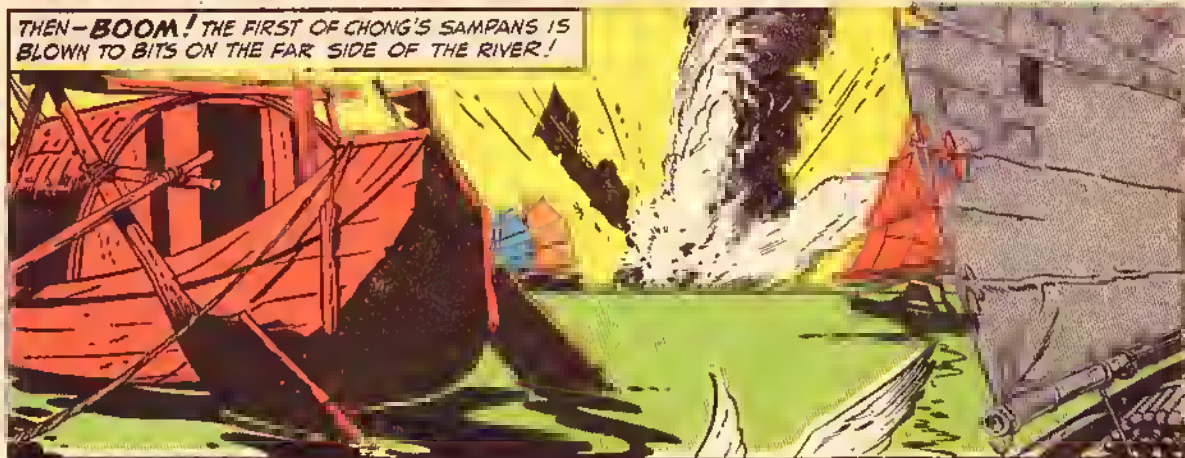


I SIMPLY SAY THAT YOU PLOTTED VERY HARD TO
DESTROY YOURSELF, AND YOU NEVER FOOLED ME
FOR ONE MOMENT!

YOU ARE ONLY BLUFFING,
WOMAN, YOU ARE
LOST!

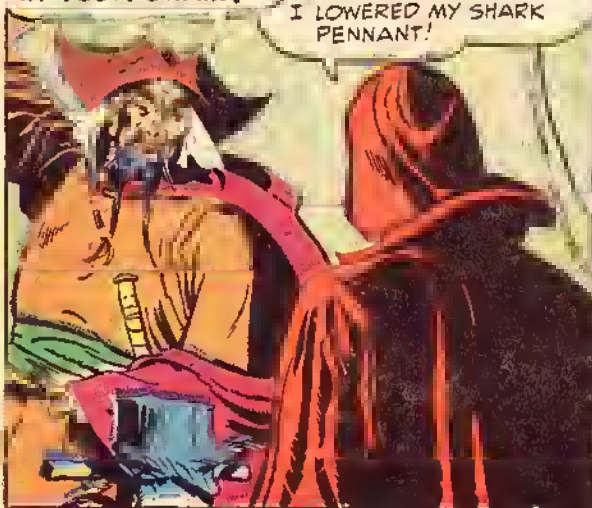


THEN-BOOM! THE FIRST OF CHONG'S SAMPANS IS
BLOWN TO BITS ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE RIVER!

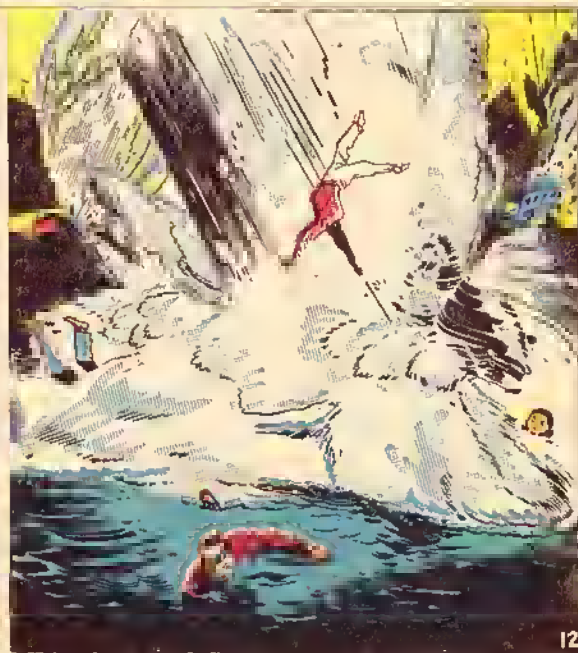


WHAT WAS THAT
NOISE? WHAT
HAPPENED? IT
WAS ONE OF MY
SAMPANS! WHAT
EVIL SCHEME HAS
BEEH HATCHED
IH YOUR BRAIN?

ONLY A SCHEME THAT MATCHES
YOUR EVIL PLOT, DEAR CHONG.
EACH OF MY MEN WHO
WENT ABOARD YOUR
SAMPANS CARRIED AN
EXPLOSIVE PACKAGE, AND
THEY SET THEM OFF AND
SEALED YOUR DOOM WHEN
I LOWERED MY SHARK
PENNANT!



AND ALL OVER THE RIVER, CHONG'S SAMPANS BLOW UP
AS THE SHARK WOMAN'S MEN SWIM TO SAFETY!



YOU--RIVER WITCH! YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO BE ABLE TO SAY THAT YOU WERE VICTORIOUS OVER CHONG! AND NEVER BEFORE HAS MY SWORD CLAIMED AN ENEMY WITH GREATER HONOR!

TONG!



AND WITH A CAT-LIKE LEAP, THE POWERFUL TONG SENDS CHONG CRASHING TO THE DECK AND STRUGGLING HELPLESSLY IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP.

UGH! MY NECK! MY NECK! PLEASE-- UGH!

MY HANDS ARE HAPPY AT SUCH A TASK!

DO NOT KILL HIM, TONG. REMEMBER OUR PLAN--



THERE, TONG, WE HAVE RELEASED HIM--AND HE IS A RUINED MAN. HE WILL LEARN TO FEEL FOR THOSE POOR PEOPLE TO WHOM HE HAS BROUGHT SO MUCH MISERY--FOR IT IS WRITTEN THAT HE WHO GLORIFIES HIMSELF SHALL BE HUMBLLED.

YOU ARE JUST AND WISE, GOOD LEADER.

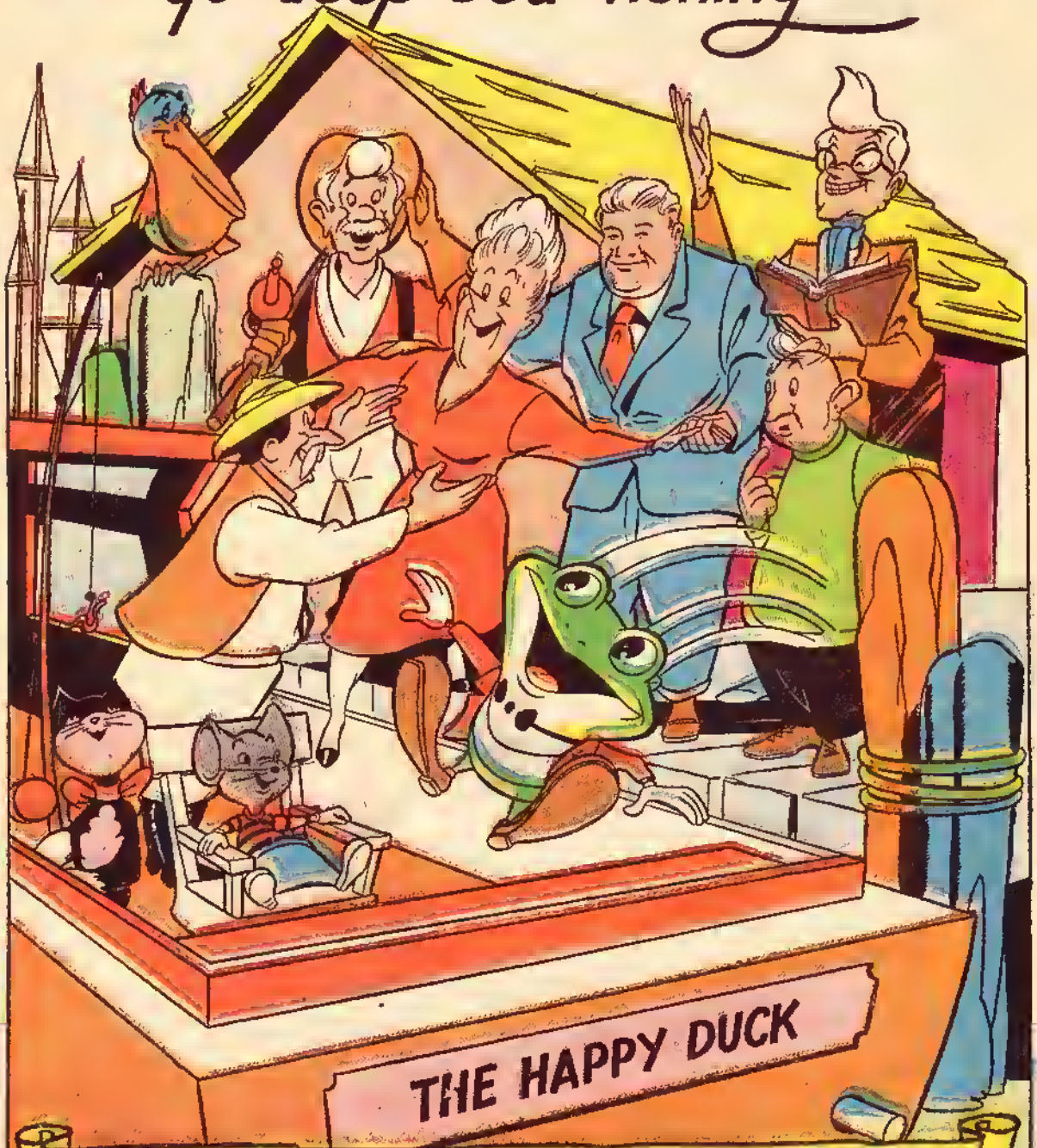


AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW A RAGGED HUMAN RINGS HIS BEGGAR'S BELL AS HE SHAMBLES THROUGH THE NARROW STREETS--AND THOSE WHO BEHOLD HIM HAVE PITY FOR THE CHONG WHO LIVED SO UNWISELY...



SMILIN' ED AND HIS GANG

go deep sea fishing



WE'RE JUST IN TIME, FOR A DEEP-SEA FISHING ADVENTURE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN--- THE HAPPY PARTY INCLUDES SMILIN' ED, FROGGY THE GREMLIN, MIDNIGHT THE CAT, SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE, MR. POET, MISS TWIDDLE VAN SNOOT, ALKALI PETE, MR. TRAVELER AND JIM NAZIUM ... WHAT A PARTY! — HI-HO ... HERE WE GO!!

AND SOON OUR MERRY GANG IS CHUGGING OUT TO SEA, WITH THEIR BAITED LINES TRAILING IN THE WATER...

BOY, I HOPE THE FISH DON'T SEE US! EVERYBODY BE QUIET!

YES, MAYBE WE CAN SURPRISE THEM!

SMILIN' ED ONLY CATCHES RUBBER BOOTS, HE DOES, HE DOES!

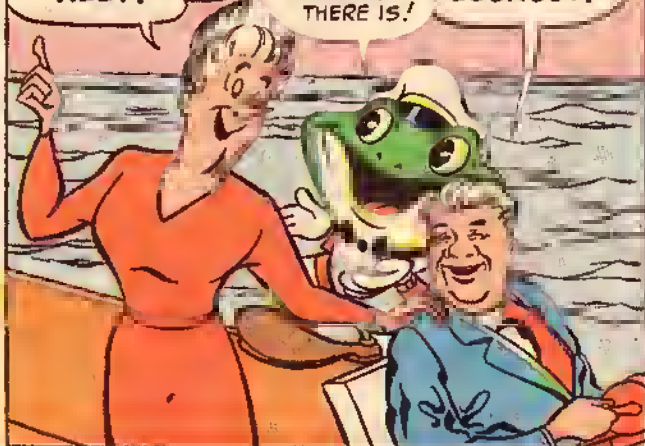


OH, SMILIN' ED - LOOK! WHY DO THEY CALL THAT LITTLE BARREL UP THERE A CROW'S NEST?

BECAUSE THERE'S A FLOCK OF CROWS IN IT, THERE IS, THERE IS!

STOP FIBBING, FROGGY! THAT CROW'S NEST IS FOR A LOOKOUT!

OKAY, OKAY! I'LL JUST GO UP THERE AND SHOW THAT SMILIN' ED THAT IT HOLDS A FLOCK OF CROWS!



CAW!

AH - JUST WHAT I THOUGHT! COME HERE - YOU SALT WATER CANARY!

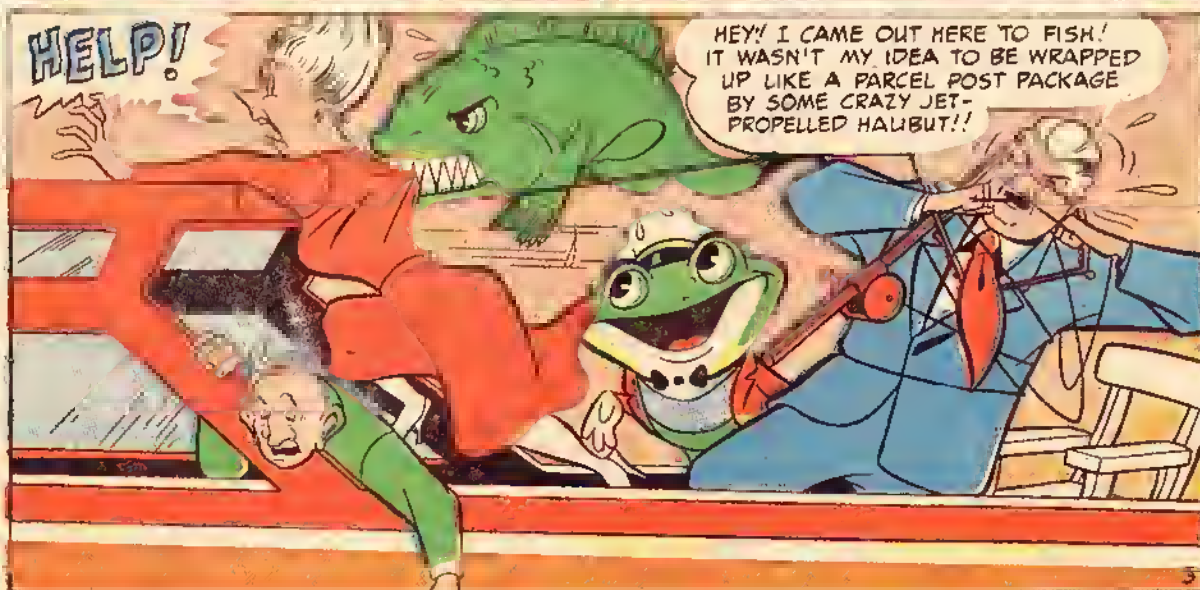
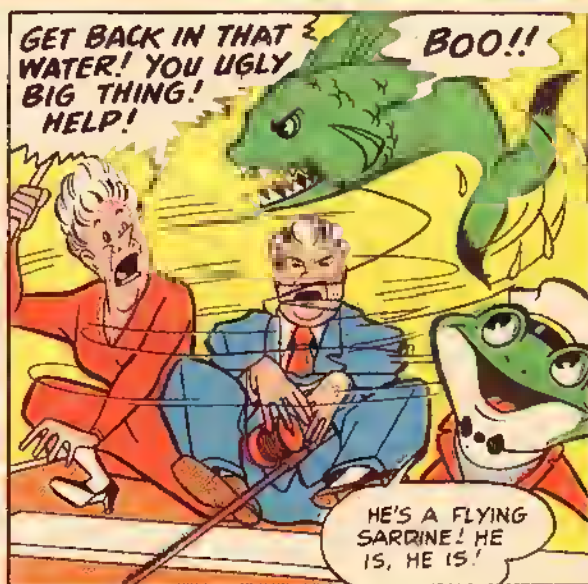
CAW! CAW!



LOOK! - HERE YOU ARE, MISS VAN SNOOT! I'VE BROUGHT YOU AN OLD CROW WHO WANTS TO MEET ANOTHER OLD CROW!

EEEEEEEEEEK! A MAN EATING EAGLE! SAVE ME! SAVE ME!

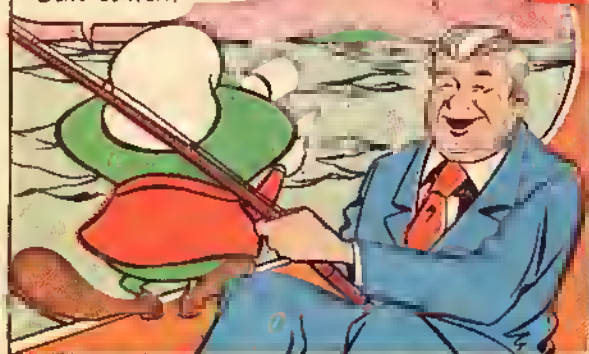




BUT SOON EVERYTHING IS QUIET AGAIN, AND OUR FRIENDS ARE FISHING CALMLY... THEN LOOKING THROUGH HIS SPYGLASS, FROGGY SEES SOMETHING...

OH, SMILIN' ED - LOOK! - THERE'S AN **ISLAND** OVER THERE! LET'S GO OVER TO IT AND EAT OUR LUNCH!

GOOD IDEA, FROGGY! WE CAN BUILD A CAMPFIRE AND SIT AROUND IT.



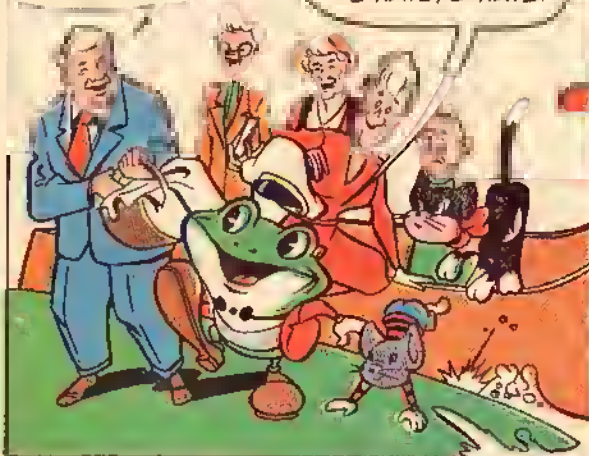
NOW YER TALKIN', PARTNERS! - I'M PLUMB HUNGRY ENOUGH TA EAT A ORNERY BROILED COYOTE!

AND I CAN MAKE SOME VERY DELICIOUS GRAVY!



SAY, ISN'T THIS A PRETTY ISLAND! THE GROUND IS SO NICE AND SOFT TO WALK ON!

I GUESS I HAVE A REAL SAILOR'S EYE FOR DISCOVERING THINGS, SMILIN' ED - I HAVE, I HAVE!



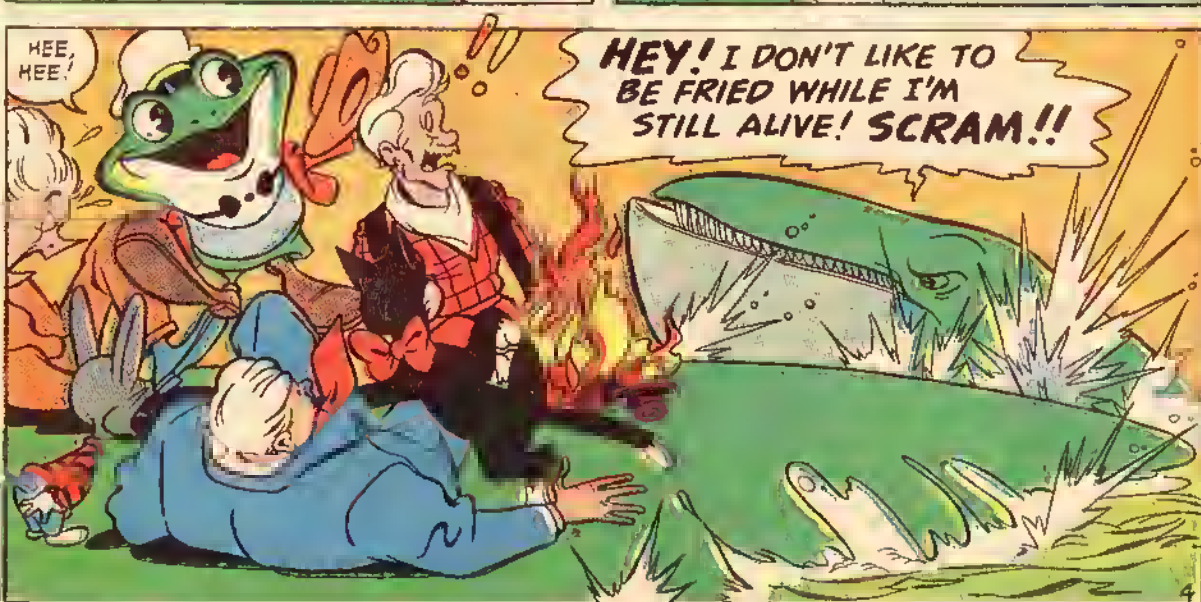
PILE THE WOOD AND BUILD THE FIRE, ALKALI PETE, YOU'RE A MAN TO ADMIRE!

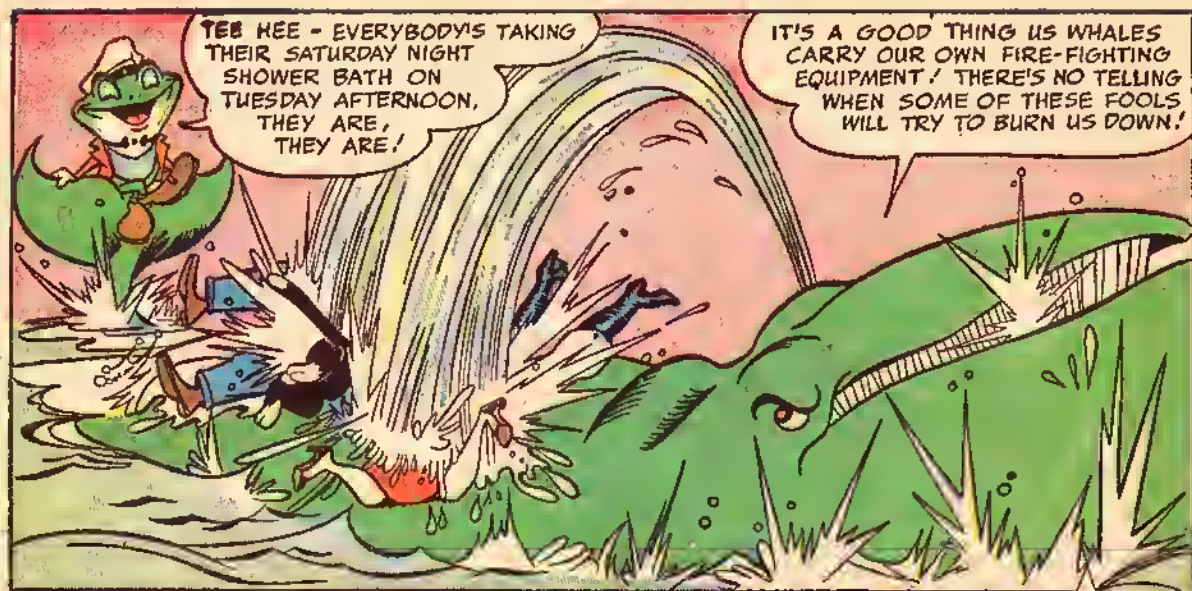
I'LL MAKE A BLAZIN' CAMPFIRE THAT'LL BE AS **HOT** AS AN ATOMIC BOMB!!



HEE, HEE!

HEY! I DON'T LIKE TO BE FRIED WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE! **SCRAM!!**





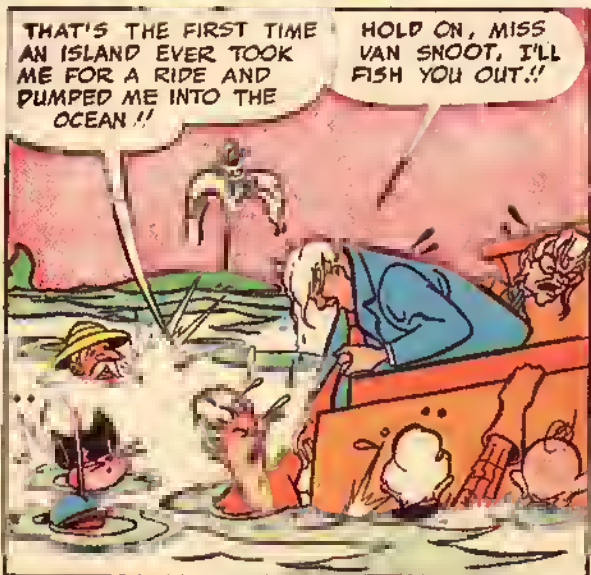
TEE HEE - EVERYBODY'S TAKING THEIR SATURDAY NIGHT SHOWER BATH ON TUESDAY AFTERNOON, THEY ARE, THEY ARE!

IT'S A GOOD THING US WHALES CARRY OUR OWN FIRE-FIGHTING EQUIPMENT! THERE'S NO TELLING WHEN SOME OF THESE FOOLS WILL TRY TO BURN US DOWN!



HELP! THIS MONSTER IS TAKING US ON A MISERABLE CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD!!

AHOY, MATES! I'M THE CAPTAIN OF THIS STURDY SCOW! I AM, I AM!



THAT'S THE FIRST TIME AN ISLAND EVER TOOK ME FOR A RIDE AND PUMPED ME INTO THE OCEAN!!

HOLD ON, MISS VAN SNOOT, I'LL FISH YOU OUT!!



HELP! THE MEAN THING- HE'S TOSSING US OVERBOARD!

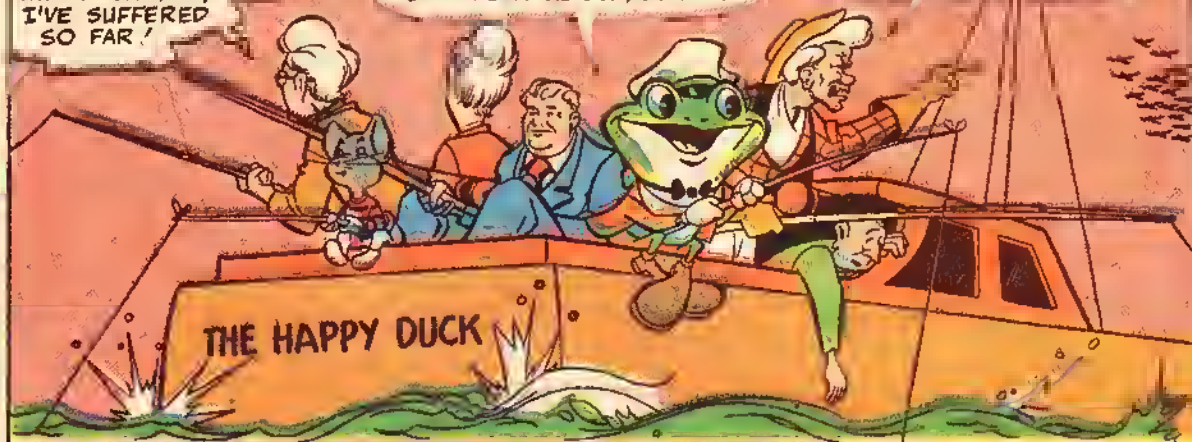
HELP! I'M STUCK IN THE RUDDER!

AND ONCE AGAIN EVERYBODY IS BACK IN THE BOAT AND BUSY WITH THEIR FISHING...

COME HERE, YOU FISH,
WHEREVER YOU ARE --
YOU **SHOULD** LET
ME CATCH YOU,
I'VE SUFFERED
SO FAR!

SAY, SMILIN' ED - ARE YOU
RELATED TO WHALES? THAT
LAST ONE LOOKED LIKE YOUR
BROTHER! HE DID, HE DID!..

WAL - BUST MY SADDLE!
WHAT'S THEM FUNNY BIRDS
AFLYIN' OVER THIS WAY?

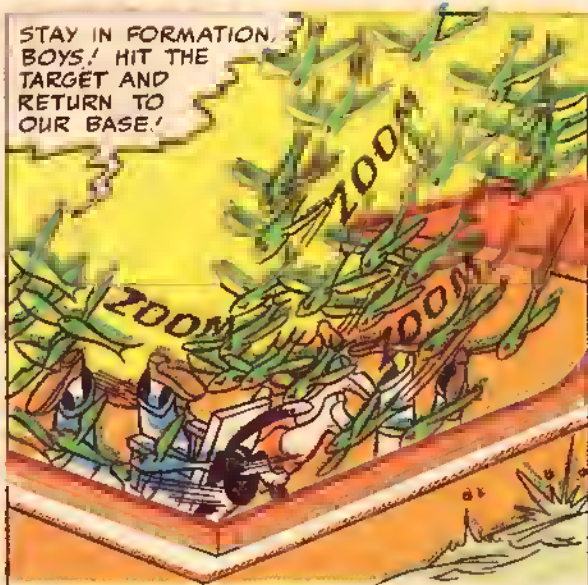


**HELP! WE'RE
DIVE BOMBED
BY FLYING FISH!!**

HUMMING
BIRDS
OUT OF
WATER!
THEY ARE,
THEY ARE!

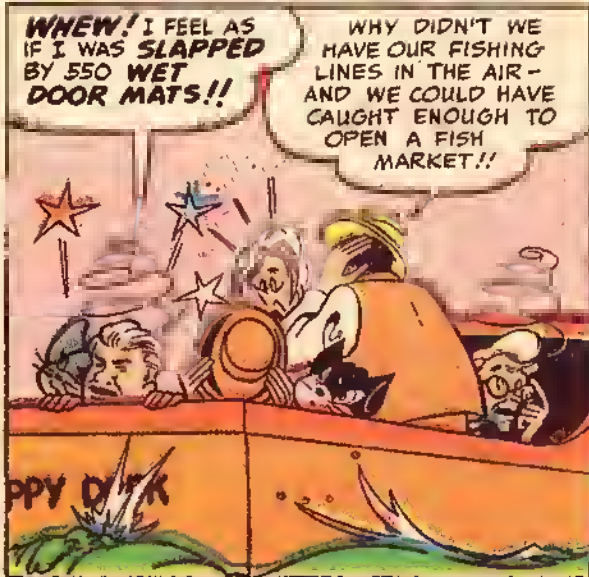


STAY IN FORMATION,
BOYS! HIT THE
TARGET AND
RETURN TO
OUR BASE!



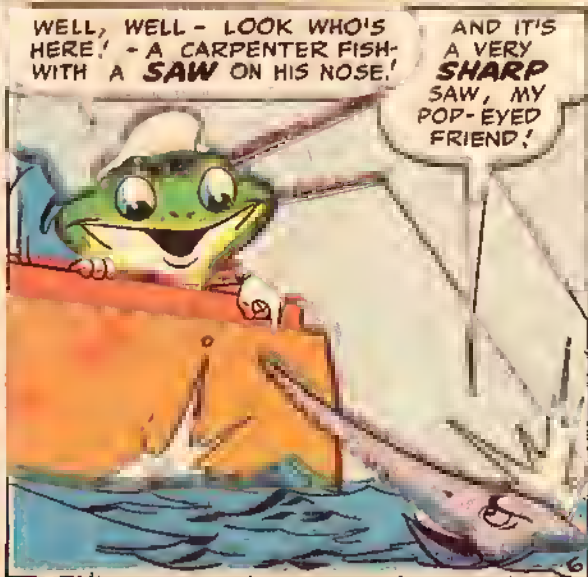
**WHEW! I FEEL AS
IF I WAS SLAPPED
BY 550 WET
DOOR MATS!!**

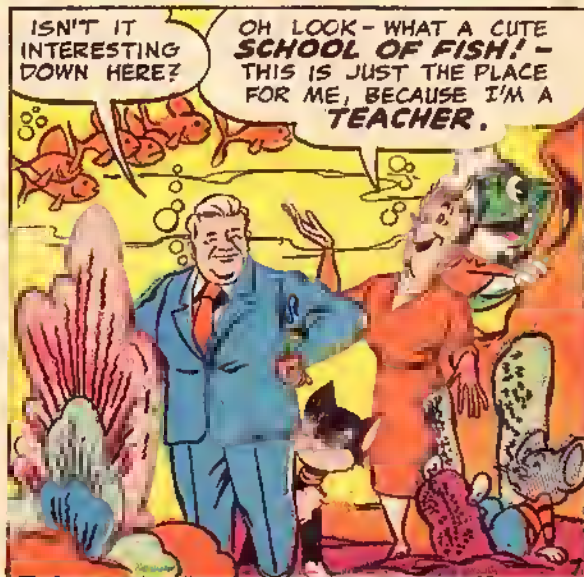
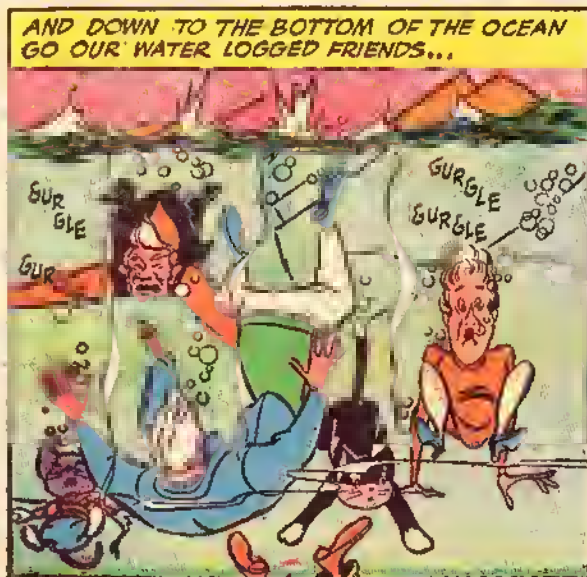
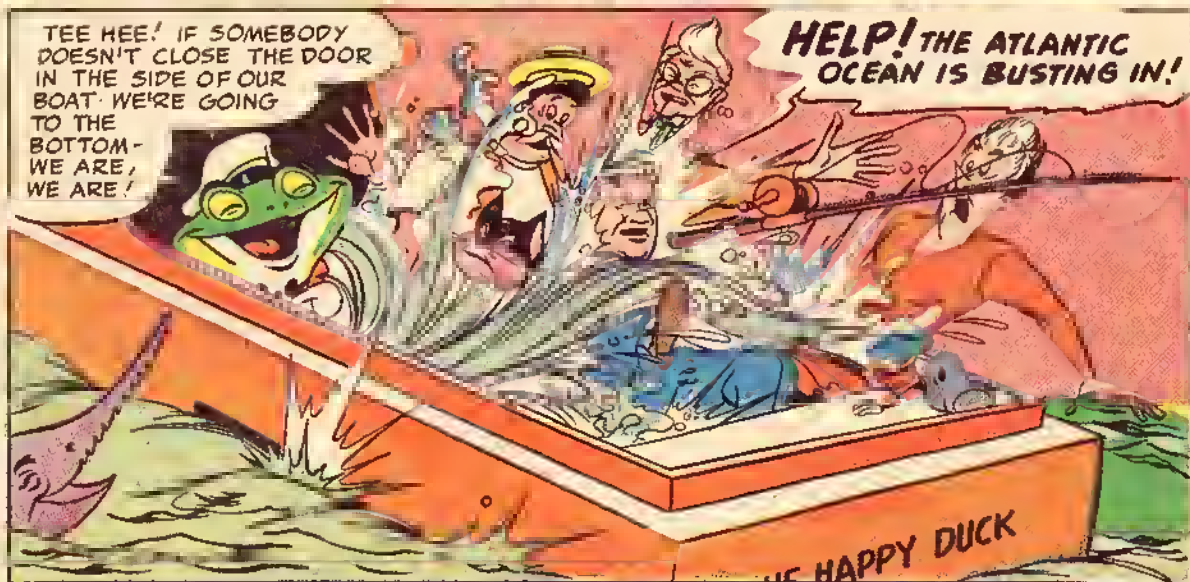
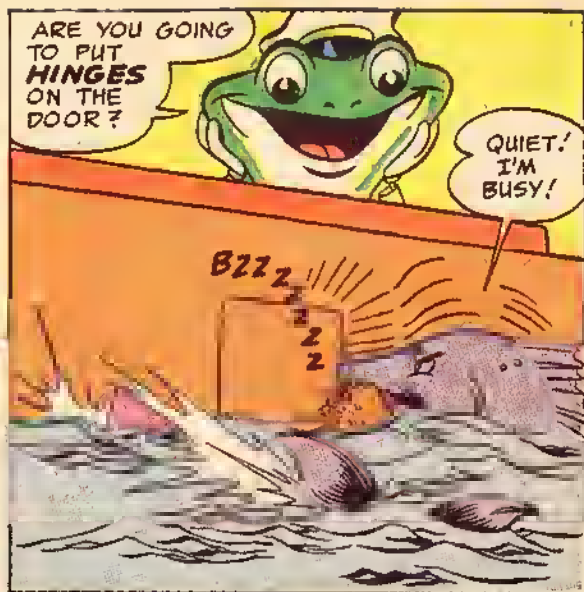
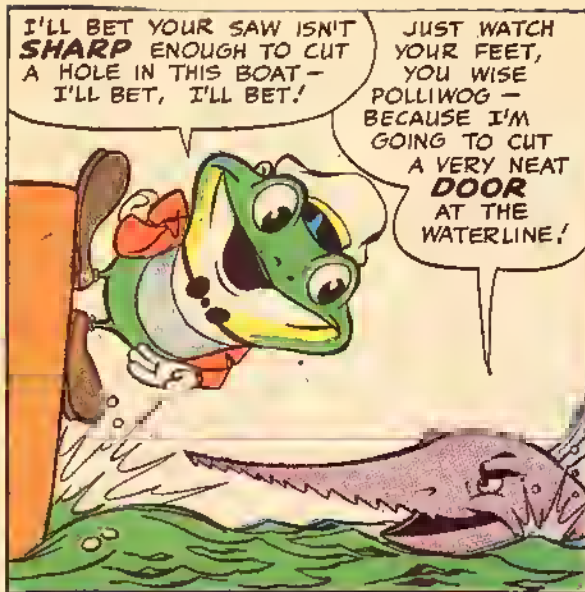
WHY DIDN'T WE
HAVE OUR FISHING
LINES IN THE AIR --
AND WE COULD HAVE
CAUGHT ENOUGH TO
OPEN A FISH
MARKET!!

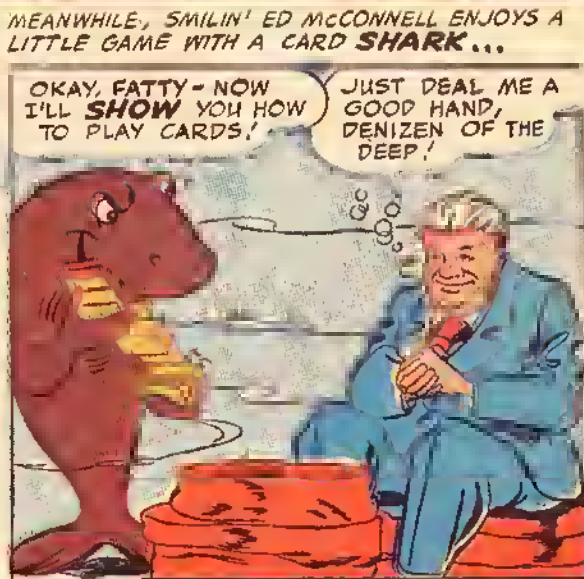
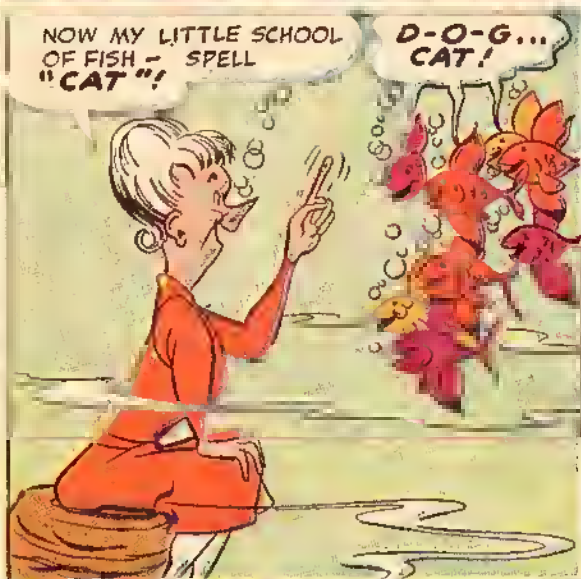
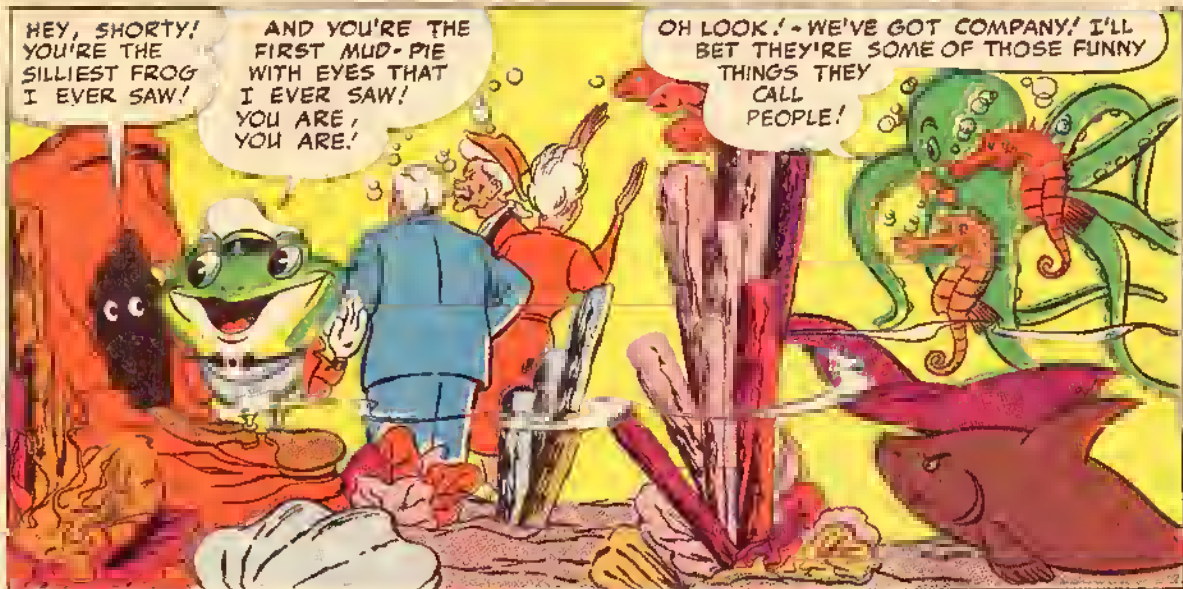


WELL, WELL - LOOK WHO'S
HERE! - A CARPENTER FISH-
WITH A **SAW** ON HIS NOSE!

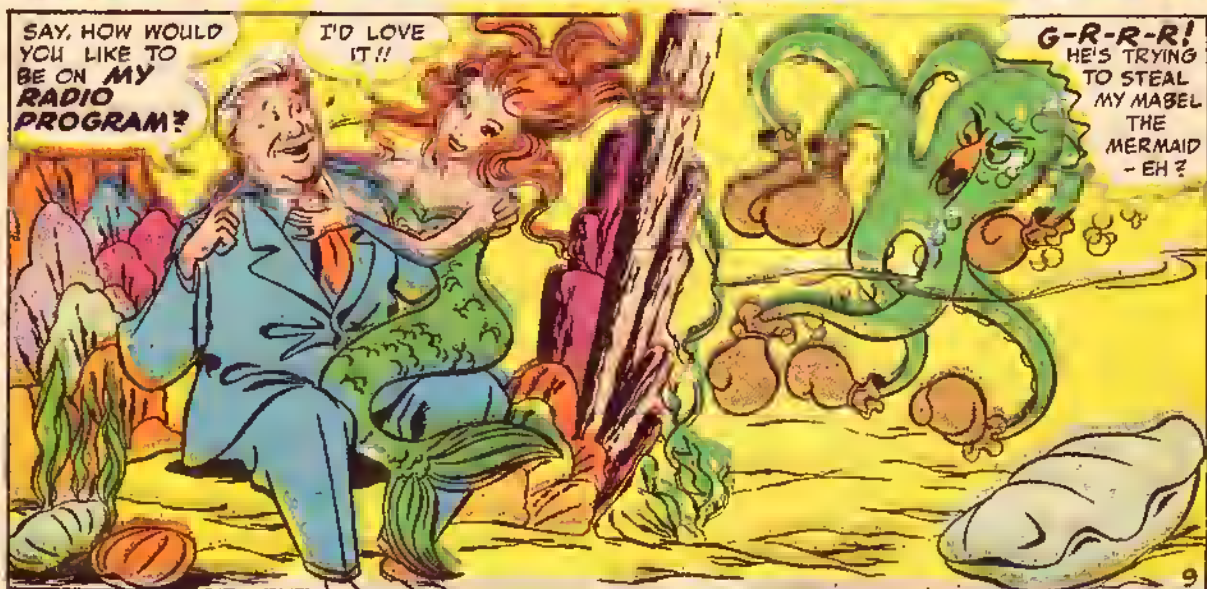
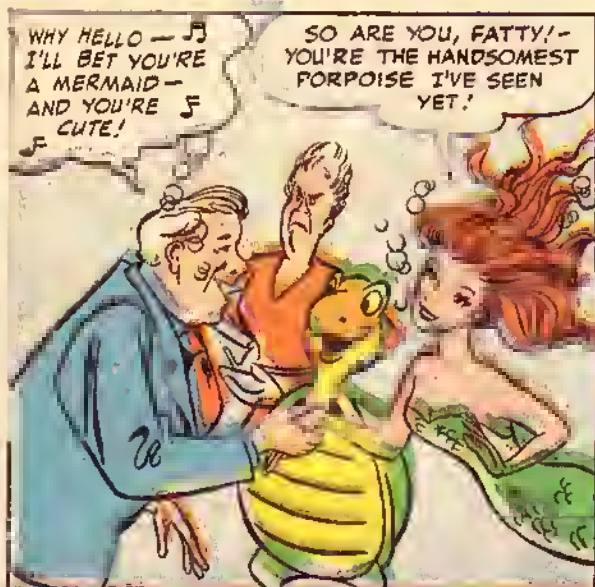
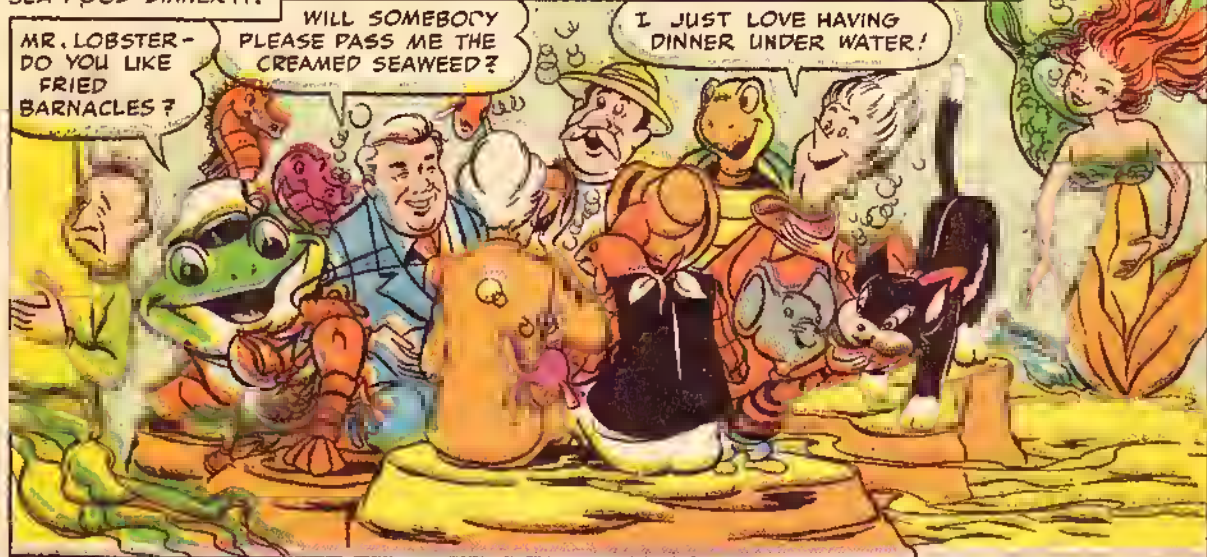
AND IT'S
A VERY
SHARP
SAW, MY
POP-EYED
FRIEND!

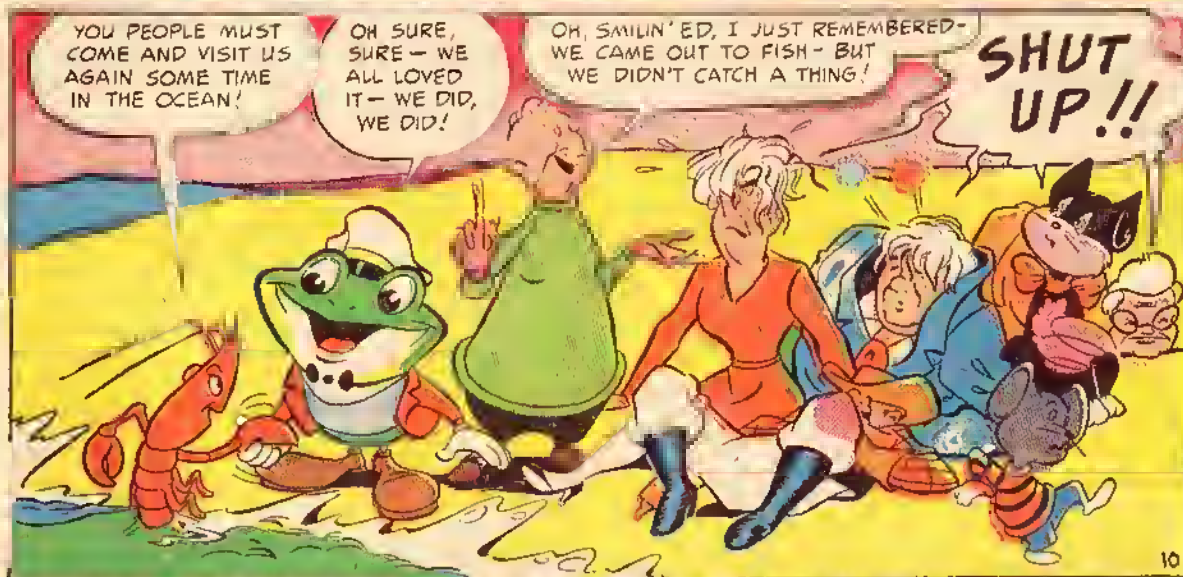
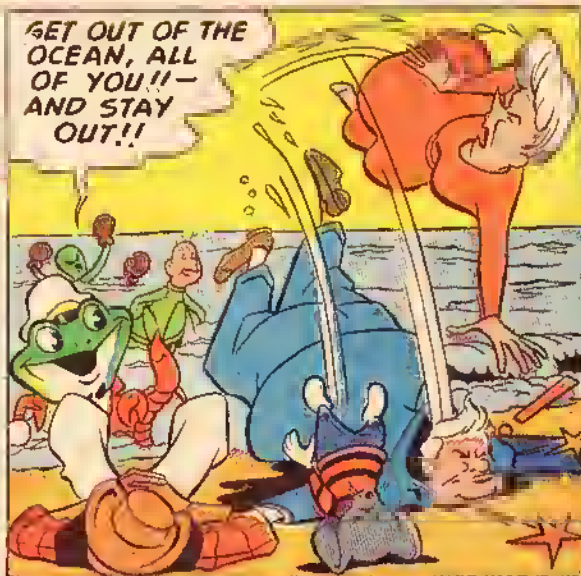
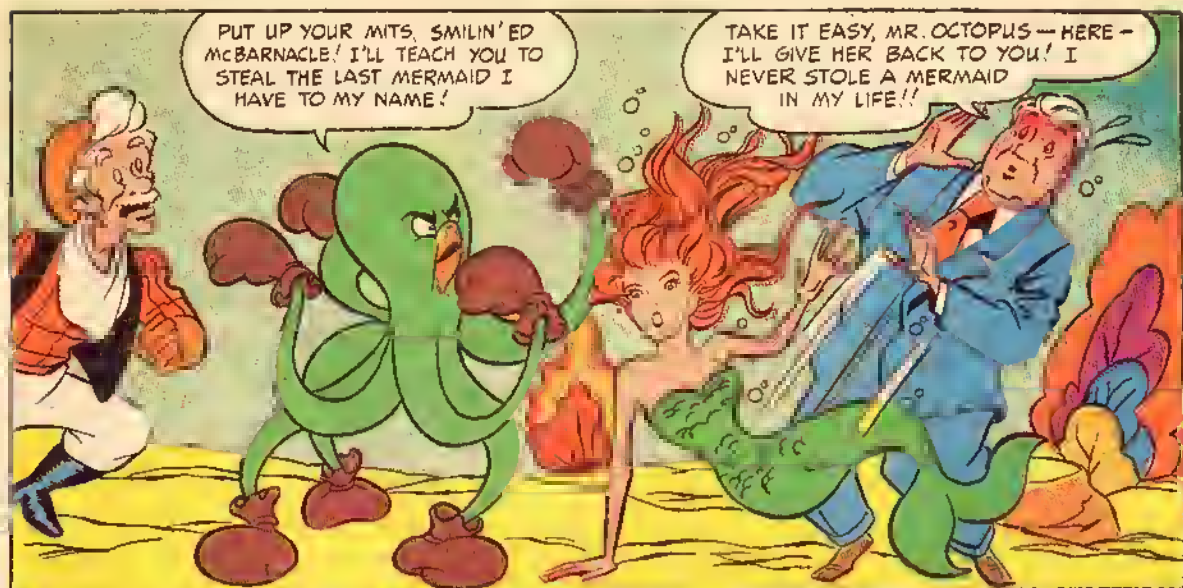






NEXT, THE WHOLE GANG SITS DOWN ON THE OCEAN FLOOR FOR A GOOD OLD FASHIONED SEA-FOOD DINNER...





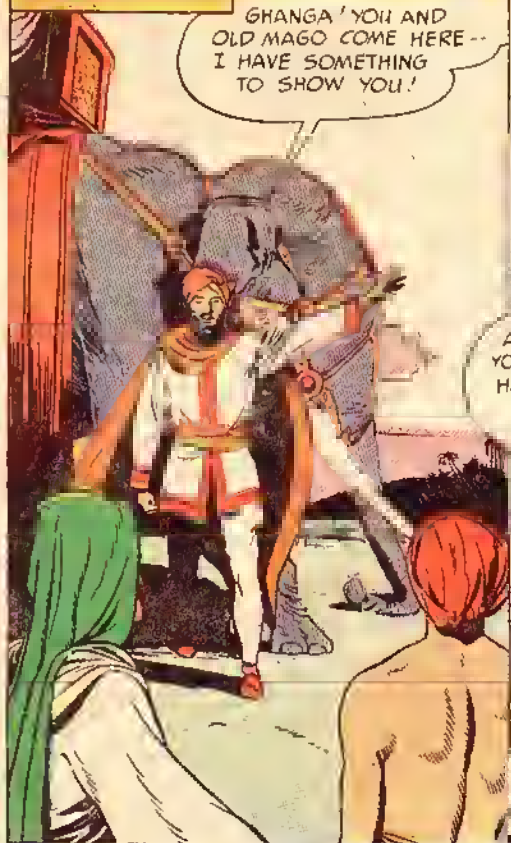
The GORILLA GOD



OUR STORY TAKES PLACE IN INDIA. TWO FIGURES STAND BEFORE THE GREAT ELEPHANT CALLED TEELA. ONE IS THE YOUTH GHANGA, WHO IS A MAHOUT (OR ONE WHO HAS CHARGE OF AN ELEPHANT) AND THE OTHER FIGURE IS OLD MAGO, A WOMAN SERVANT. THEY NOW WATCH THE APPROACH OF THEIR MASTER, THE YOUNG MAHARAJAH OF BAKORE, WHOSE ELEPHANT TRAIN BRINGS HIM BACK FROM A VISIT TO BOMBAY.

THE MAHARAJAH DISMOUNTS AND ADDRESSES YOUNG GHANGA.

GHANGA 'YOU AND OLD MAGO COME HERE-- I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!'



A MONKEY, EXCELLENCY! YOU'VE BROUGHT A GREAT HANUMAN MONKEY! IT IS BIGGER THAN THREE MEN!



NO, GHANGA - IT IS NO HANUMAN MONKEY. IT IS A GREAT **GORILLA** THAT COMES FROM AFRICA. AND YOU, OLD MAGO-- YOU COME NEARER THE CAGE BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL THAT THIS POWERFUL BRUTE CANNOT REACH YOU. HIS ARMS ARE VERY LONG!

I HAVE BROUGHT THIS GORILLA HERE TO TRY TO TEACH OUR PEOPLE A LESSON. YOU KNOW HOW THE HINDU VILLAGERS SUFFER BECAUSE THEY BELIEVE THE HANUMAN MONKEY TO BE A SACRED CREATURE. THEY WILL ALLOW A HORDE OF THEM TO RAID THEIR VILLAGE, EAT EVERY BIT OF FOOD AND LEAVE THE PEOPLE HUNGRY. I HOPE THAT WHEN THEY SEE HOW I HAVE THIS FEROCIOUS BEAST HELD CAPTIVE IN A CAGE THAT THEY WILL REALIZE HE IS ONLY ANOTHER ANIMAL-- AND NOT SOME SACRED, ALL-POWERFUL THING THAT THEY MUST FEAR!

BUT, EXCELLENCY, I AM NEVERTHELESS AFRAID OF **HANUMAN, THE MONKEY GOD** AND HIS WRATH! IT SHOULD NOT BE SO-- BUT I CANNOT HELP THIS LIFE-LONG FEAR!



MONTHS LATER, AT THE DISTANT VILLAGE OF JHALPUR, THE HEADMAN, KAMLAT, SPEAKS TO HIS BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, DALURA...

MY DAUGHTER, IT MAKES ME SO UNHAPPY TO KNOW THAT YOU ARE HUNGRY AND I AM SO HELPLESS TO BRING YOU FOOD. WE ARE SO LONG WITHOUT FOOD AND THE TERRIBLE SUN DESTROYS OUR CROPS.

OUR PEOPLE SAY THAT HANUMAN, THE MONKEY GOD, HAS PUT A CURSE ON US BECAUSE THE MAHARAJAH KEPT THE GREAT MONKEY IN A CAGE!



YES, DAUGHTER, I AM AFRAID... THEY SAY THAT THE MAHARAJAH'S CAPTIVE IS LARGER THAN SEVERAL MEN. THERE ARE MANY WHO FEAR THAT THIS PRISONER IS HANUMAN THE MONKEY GOD, **HIMSELF!**

THIS IS TERRIBLE, FATHER, ANYTHING MAY HAPPEN. CAN WE NOT REASON WITH THE MAHARAJAH TO RELEASE SUCH A THING?



I MUST DO SOMETHING... AND I HAVE DECIDED TO **ACT** TONIGHT! I AM SENDING THE RELIABLE MAN, **SALRAM**, TO THE GROUNDS OF THE MAHARAJAH. UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, HE WILL OPEN THE CAGE AND FREE THE GREAT MONKEY! THEN PERHAPS HANUMAN WILL SPARE US AND SEND RAIN TO SAVE OUR DYING CROPS.

A GOOD PLAN, FATHER - AND MAY THE GOOD GOD SRI RAM GO WITH **SALRAM!**



AND NEXT MORNING THERE IS GREAT EXCITEMENT AT THE MAHARAJAH'S GROUNDS... YOUNG GHANGA HAS MADE A GRIM DISCOVERY, AND HE HAS CALLED HIS MASTER...

EXCELLENCY! SEE FOR YOURSELF! THIS IS WHAT I FOUND WHEN I CAME OUT TO THE ELEPHANT YARD. THE GORILLA'S CAGE WAS OPEN... AND THIS MAN WAS LYING HERE

THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE ANSWER... AN ATTEMPT WAS MADE TO **FREE** THE GORILLA, AND THIS IS THE UNHAPPY RESULT!



EXCELLENCY, I KNOW THIS DEAD MAN... HE IS **SALRAM** FROM MY OLD VILLAGE OF JHALPUR!

THAT IS THE VILLAGE OF WHICH **KAMLAT** IS THE HEADMAN, AND THEY ARE THE PEOPLE WHO BELIEVED

THAT MY GORILLA CAPTIVE WAS HANUMAN, THE MONKEY GOD! THEY SENT THIS MAN TO RELEASE THE GORILLA AND HE MET HIS DEATH. **QUICKLY, GHANGA!** PUT THE HUNTING HOWDAH ON TEELA, WHILE I GET A RIFLE. THAT GORILLA

MUST BE KILLED OR CAPTURED AT ONCE!

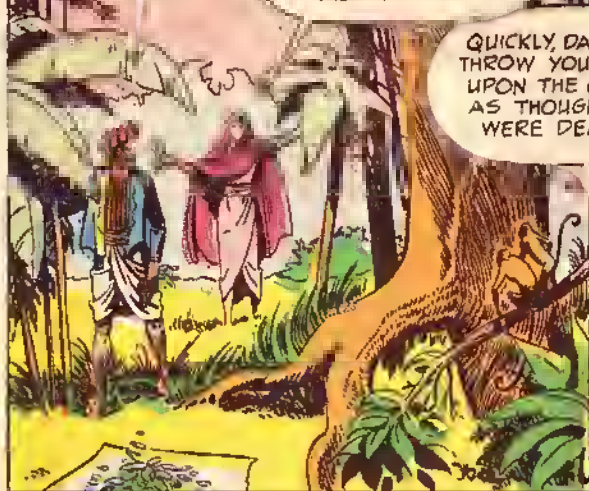


IT IS TWO WEEKS LATER, AND WHILE THE MAHARAJAH AND GHANGA HUNT THE GORILLA, WE NOW COME UPON A SPOT IN THE DENSE JUNGLE NEAR THE VILLAGE OF JHALPUR. KAMLAT AND HIS LOVELY DAUGHTER, DALURA, GATHER LEAVES TO FEED THEIR BULLOCKS.

SEE, DAUGHTER, HOW DRY THE LEAVES ARE! EVEN THE JUNGLE SUFFERS FROM THE LACK OF RAIN.

IT IS STRANGE - I THOUGHT THAT HANUMAN WOULD SEND US MUCH RAIN WHEN WE RELEASED HIM FROM THE CAGE. BUT NOW IT SEEMS POOR SALRAM DIED IN VAIN.

QUICKLY, DAUGHTER! THROW YOURSELF UPON THE GROUND - AS THOUGH YOU WERE DEAD!



FATHER! FATHER! LOOK UP THERE! THE GREAT MONKEY! IT IS HANUMAN HIMSELF!



AND SWINGING DOWN FROM THE TREE, THE PUZZLED GORILLA SLOWLY ADVANCES ON THE MOTIONLESS FIGURES.



THE GORILLA MAKES NO HARMFUL MOVE, BUT THE TERRIFIED KAMLAT CANNOT STAND THE AWFUL SUSPENSE AND MAKES A SHRIEKING PLEA TO THE BRUTE.

OH, SACRED NANUMAN! HAVE MERCY! SPARE US! THE GOOD KING OF THE MONKEYS - I IMPORE YOU TO SPARE OUR LIVES!



BUT IN ANSWER TO THE FATHER'S PLEA, THE GORILLA SNATCHES UP THE FAINTING GIRL AND SHAMBLES OFF.

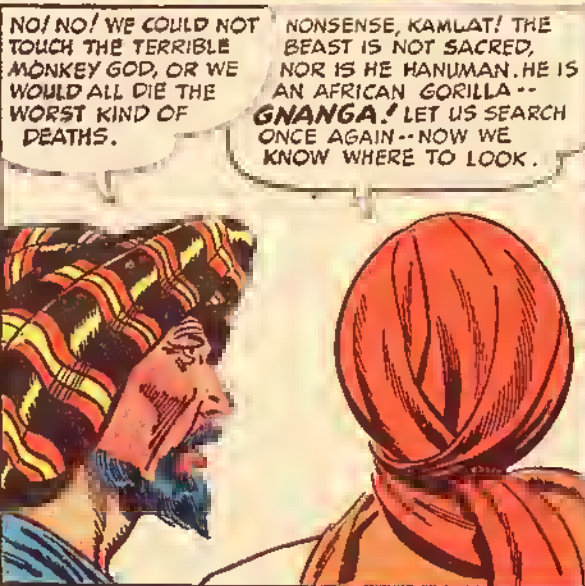


AND NEXT DAY AT THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE, THE SADDENED FATHER TELLS OF HIS DAUGHTER'S DEATH...



...AND THIS IT WAS, EXCELLENCY, THAT MY BELOVED DAUGHTER DIED AT THE HAND OF HANUMAN THE MONKEY GOD. NOW HE HAUNTS OUR VILLAGE AND OUR TERRIFIED PEOPLE DARE NOT LEAVE THEIR HOUSES!

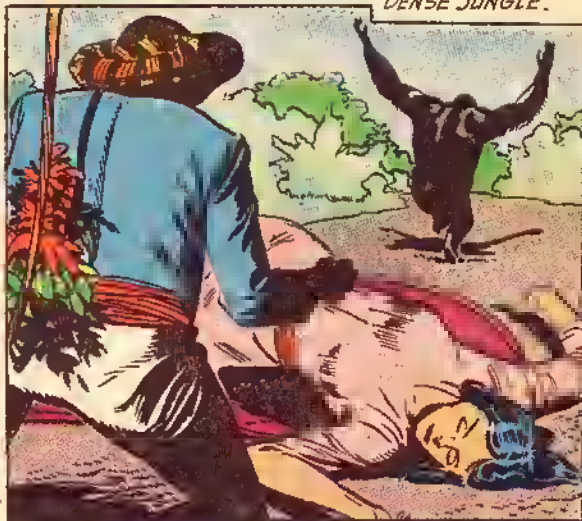
BUT HE COULD EASILY BE KILLED BY YOUR MANY MEN WITH THEIR WEAPONS.



NO! NO! WE COULD NOT TOUCH THE TERRIBLE MONKEY GOD, OR WE WOULD ALL DIE THE WORST KIND OF DEATHS.

NONSENSE, KAMLAT! THE BEAST IS NOT SACRED, NOR IS HE HANUMAN. HE IS AN AFRICAN GORILLA -- **GNANGA!** LET US SEARCH ONCE AGAIN -- NOW WE KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.

SUDDENLY THE BRUTE CHANGES HIS MIND AND CRASHES THE HELPLESS FIGURE TO THE GROUND. HE TURNS HIS BACK ON THE LIMP FORM AND SWINGS OFF INTO THE DENSE JUNGLE.

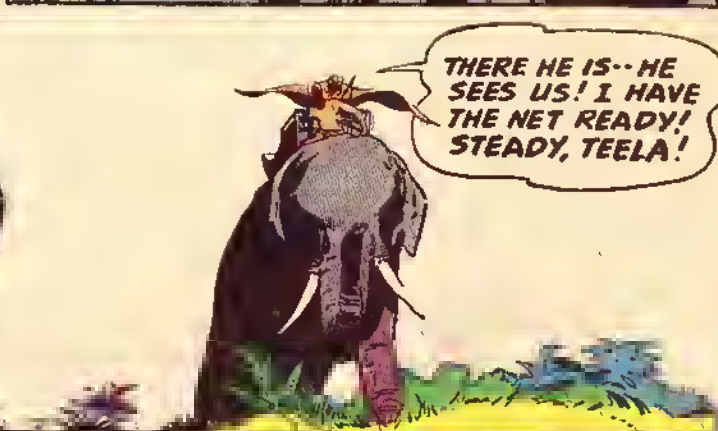
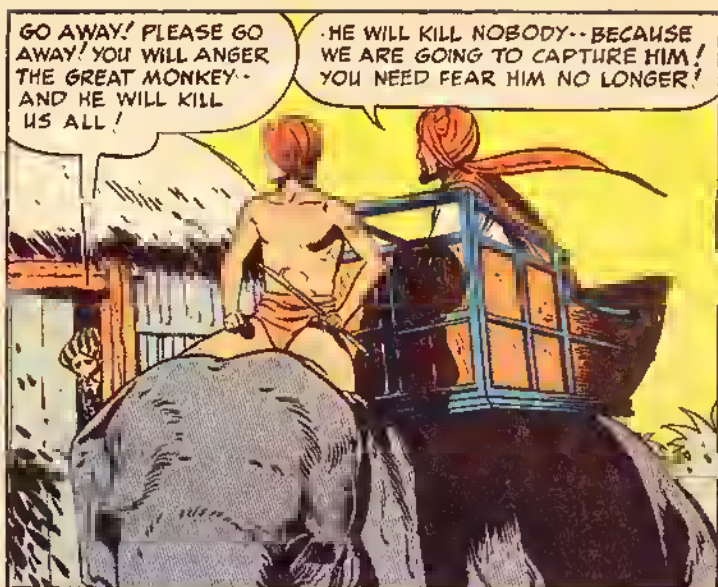


AND SOON THE GREAT ELEPHANT TEELA CARRIES THE MAHARAJAH AND GHANGA INTO THE VILLAGE OF JHALPUR.

GHANGA, SEE HOW THE PEOPLE HAVE CLOSED THEIR DOORS. THERE IS NO SIGN OF LIFE ANYWHERE! THEY ARE AFRAID TO LEAVE THEIR HOUSES BECAUSE OF THE GORILLA.

THAT LARGE HOUSE AT THE END OF THE STREET IS WHERE KAMLAT LIVES. HE IS HOME BY NOW AND WE CAN SPEAK TO HIM.





THE ELEPHANT APPROACHES... THE GORILLA RAISES HIS MASSIVE ARMS... AND THE MAHARAJAH THROWS THE WEIGHTED NET...



THE ENRAGED GORILLA AVOIDS THE NET-- THEN, AS HE BEATS THE GROUND IN FRENZIED ANGER, HIS ONE THOUGHT IS TO ATTACK HIS TORMENTERS.



WITH A RUSH, THE POWERFUL BRUTE COMES AT TEELA-- BUT JUNGLE INSTINCT IS STRONG IN THE GREAT ELEPHANT, AND IN A FLASH THE GORILLA IS WHISKED INTO THE AIR...



AND IN THE SAME MOTION, AND WITH A WHIP-LIKE THRUST, THE GORILLA IS DASHED TO THE GROUND...

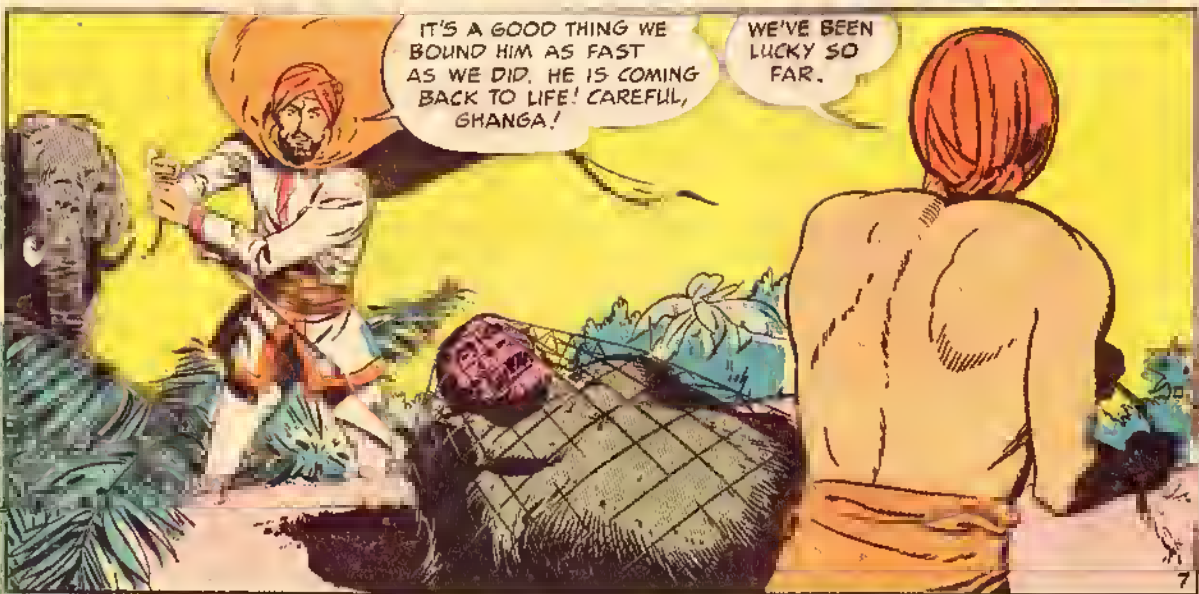


THE BRUTE IS UNCONSCIOUS-- HERE IS THE NET-- WE'LL TIE HIM UP!

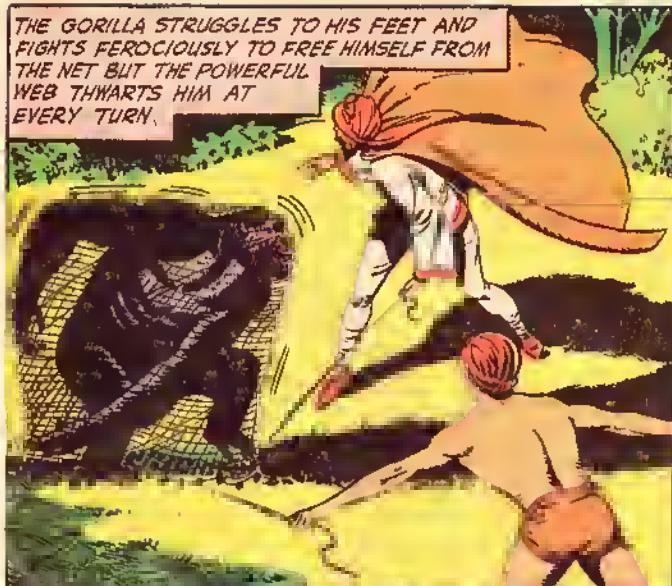


IT'S A GOOD THING WE BOUND HIM AS FAST AS WE DID. HE IS COMING BACK TO LIFE! CAREFUL, GHANGA!

WE'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR.



THE GORILLA STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET AND FIGHTS FEROCIOUSLY TO FREE HIMSELF FROM THE NET BUT THE POWERFUL WEB THWARTS HIM AT EVERY TURN.



AND THEN THE MAHARAJAH SHOUTS TO THE VILLAGE PEOPLE WHO HAVE TIMIDLY REMAINED AT SOME DISTANCE FROM THE EXCITING STRUGGLE.

HEAR ME, PEOPLE OF JHALPUR! YOU SEE, WE HAVE CAPTURED THE GREAT MONKEY THAT YOU THOUGHT WAS THE SACRED HANUMAN. INSTEAD HE WAS JUST A GORILLA THAT I BROUGHT FROM AFRICA! YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR.



BUT, EXCELLENCY, EVER SINCE YOU PLACED THE GREAT MONKEY IN A CAGE, WE HAVE HAD NO RAIN... AS THOUGH A CURSE WAS UPON US! OUR CROPS ARE DYING AND THE MEN GROW ANGRY IN THE BELIEF THAT THE GREAT MONKEY HAS CAUSED IT!

BUT, KAMLAT - THE MONKEY WAS FREE - AND IT DIDN'T RAIN DURING THAT TIME. THAT SHOULD PROVE THAT MY HOLDING HIM CAPTIVE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE LACK OF RAIN.



BUT THE MEN OF JHALPUR DO NOT BELIEVE THE MAHARAJAH, AND AS THEIR TEMPERS RISE THEY BEGIN TO MILL AROUND ANGRILY AND MUTTER VENGEANCE ON THE MAHARAJAH. YOUNG GHANGA SENSES DANGER AND...

AND IN ANOTHER MOMENT, A GREAT BLACK CLOUD BURSTS WITH TROPICAL SUDDENNESS, AND THE JUNGLE IS DRENCHED WITH LIFE-GIVING RAIN!

HERE, EXCELLENCY! YOUR RIFLE - FOR SAFETY!

LOOK YOU, PEOPLE - BEHIND YOU! THE DARK SKY!



THE HAPPY VILLAGERS LET THE DRIVING RAIN BEAT UPON THEM IN JOYOUS THANKSGIVING.



AND THE MAHARAJAH ADDRESSES THE THROG.

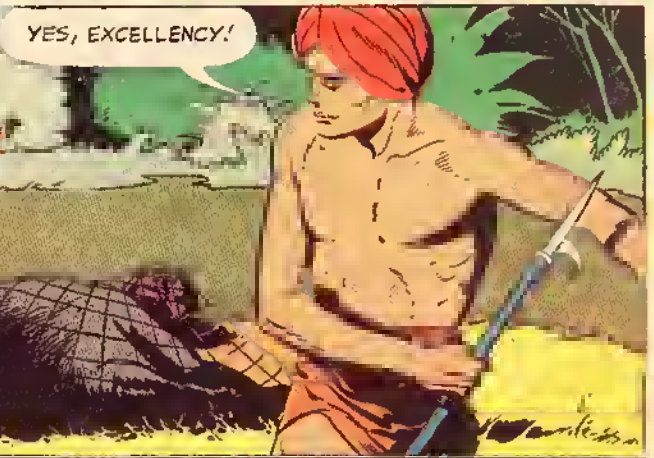
SEE, PEOPLE OF JHALPUR - **NOW** YOU WILL BELIEVE ME, THE RAIN IS FALLING - YET THE GORILLA YOU THOUGHT WAS SO SACRED IS HELD CAPTIVE. GO TO YOUR FIELDS AND ATTEND TO YOUR CROPS.



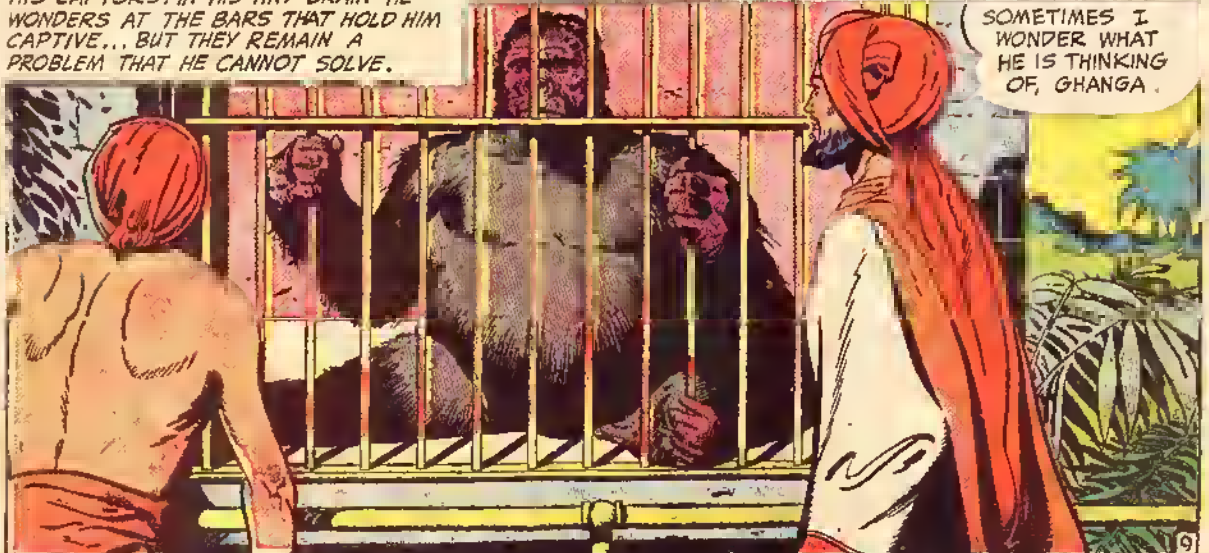
QUICKLY, GHANGA! TAKE TEELA AND RETURN TO THE PALACE. BRING BACK HELP, AND THE CAGE FOR THE BRUTE!



YES, EXCELLENCY!



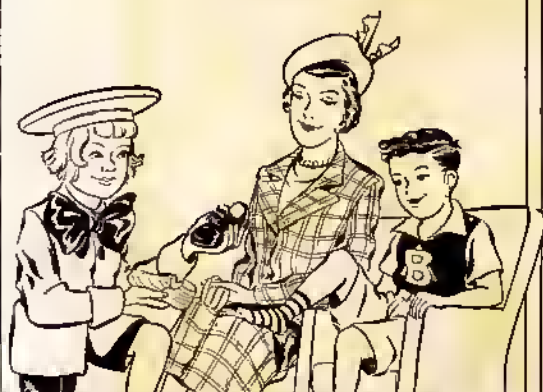
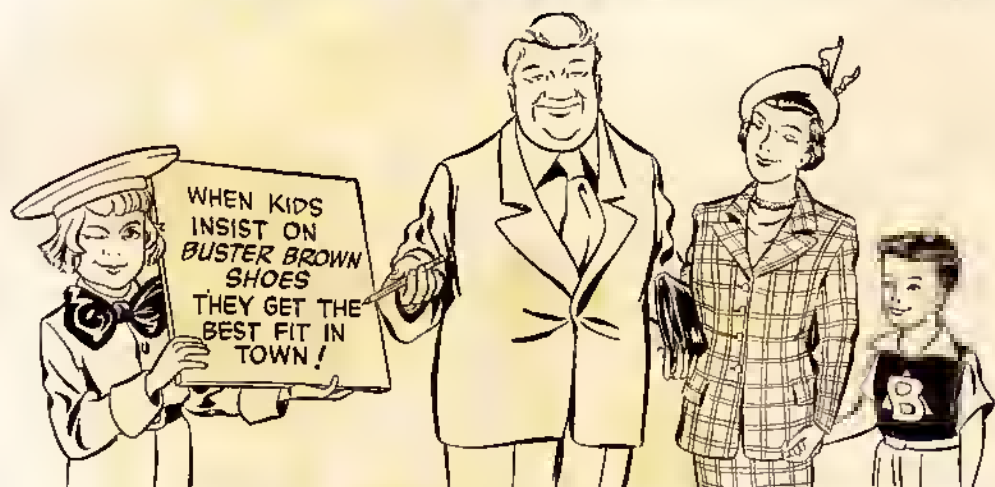
AND ONCE AGAIN IN HIS CAGE AT THE MAHARAJAH'S PALACE, THE GORILLA SITS AND STARES COLDLY AT HIS CAPTORS. IN HIS TINY BRAIN HE WONDERS AT THE BARS THAT HOLD HIM CAPTIVE... BUT THEY REMAIN A PROBLEM THAT HE CANNOT SOLVE.



SOMETIMES I WONDER WHAT HE IS THINKING OF, GHANGA.

Buddies! Sweethearts!

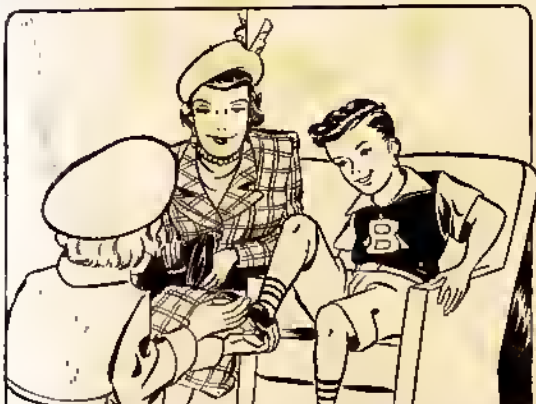
SHOW YOUR MOM WHY THIS IS TRUE!



"FIRST OF ALL, BUSTER BROWN SHOES ARE SHAPED TO FIT. THEY'RE MADE ON 'LIVE FOOT' LASTS, JUST THE SHAPE OF YOUR OWN FEET, SO YOUR SHOES ALWAYS GIVE SNUG SUPPORT WHERE YOU NEED IT!"



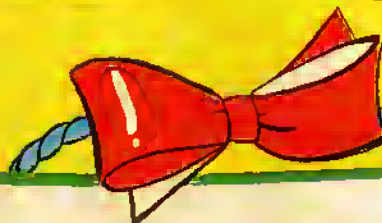
"THEN THE BUSTER BROWN SHOEMAN CAREFULLY MEASURES THE LENGTH AND WIDTH OF BOTH YOUR FEET. HE GIVES YOU THE RIGHT SIZE, LEAVING THE CORRECT AMOUNT OF 'WIGGLE-ROOM' AT THE TOES."



"HEEL FIT IS CHECKED, TOO, TO MAKE SURE IT'S WIDE ENOUGH AT THE BOTTOM AND SNUG ENOUGH AT THE TOP. YOUR BUSTER BROWN SALESMAN WOULD RATHER MISS A SALE THAN SEND YOU OUT IN A SHOE THAT'S NOT RIGHT FOR YOUR FOOT."

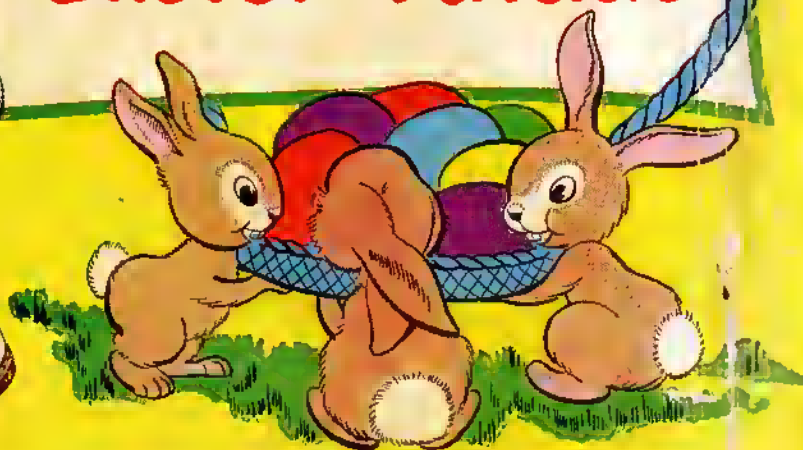


"THAT'S WHY YOU GET A SHOE THAT FEELS AS GOOD AS IT IS GOOD FOR YOU. AND YOUR BUSTER BROWN SHOEMAN ALSO CAN TELL MOTHER WHEN YOUR SHOE SIZE WILL NEED RE-CHECKING."



Don't wait, kids! Tell mom to get you
wonderful Easter shoes during the great

BUSTER BROWN *Easter Parade*



• Where to get Buster Browns during the
Easter Parade? Easy! Just visit the shoemon
whose name is on the front of this book... and
he'll fit you out in wonderful Easter shoes!

